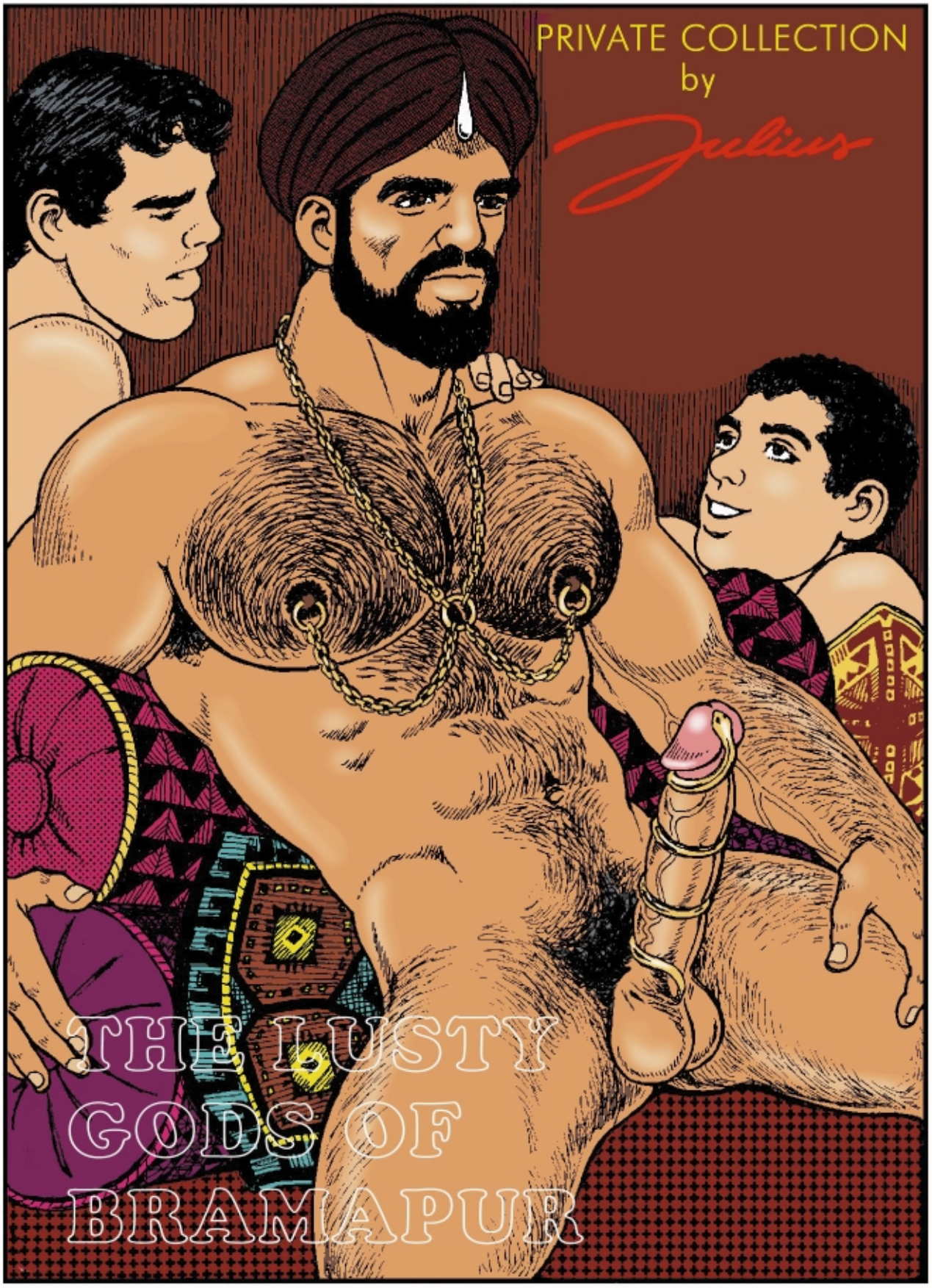
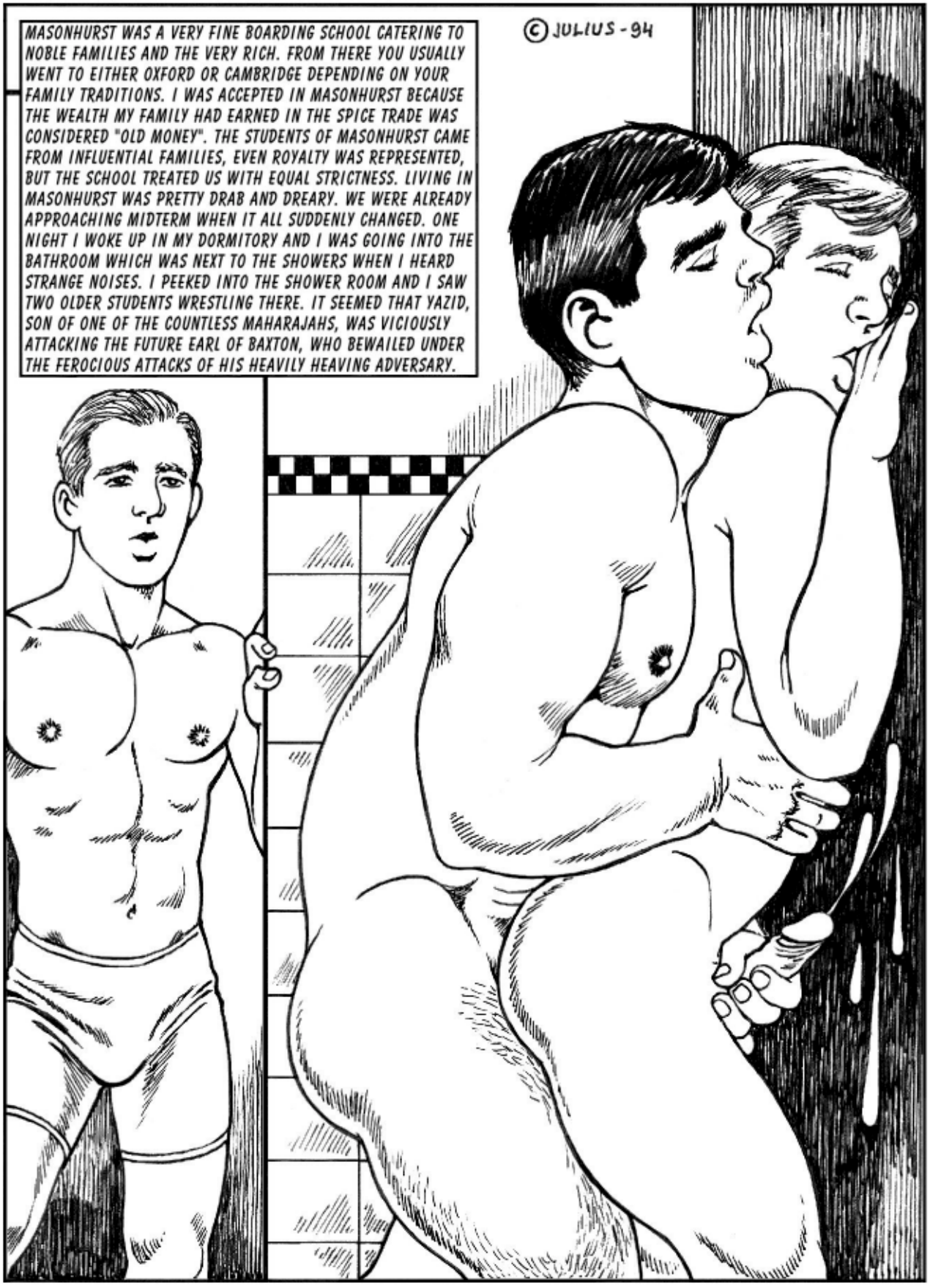

PRIVATE COLLECTION
by
Julius
THE LUSTY GODS OF BRAMAPUR


MASONHURST WAS A VERY FINE BOARDING SCHOOL CATERING TO NOBLE FAMILIES AND THE VERY RICH. FROM THERE YOU USUALLY WENT TO EITHER OXFORD OR CAMBRIDGE DEPENDING ON YOUR FAMILY TRADITIONS. I WAS ACCEPTED IN MASONHURST BECAUSE THE WEALTH MY FAMILY HAD EARNED IN THE SPICE TRADE WAS CONSIDERED "OLD MONEY". THE STUDENTS OF MASONHURST CAME FROM INFLUENTIAL FAMILIES, EVEN ROYALTY WAS REPRESENTED, BUT THE SCHOOL TREATED US WITH EQUAL STRICTNESS. LIVING IN MASONHURST WAS PRETTY DRAB AND DREARY. WE WERE ALREADY APPROACHING MIDTERM WHEN IT ALL SUDDENLY CHANGED. ONE NIGHT I WOKE UP IN MY DORMITORY AND I WAS GOING INTO THE BATHROOM WHICH WAS NEXT TO THE SHOWERS WHEN I HEARD STRANGE NOISES. I PEEKED INTO THE SHOWER ROOM AND I SAW TWO OLDER STUDENTS WRESTLING THERE. IT SEEMED THAT YAZID, SON OF ONE OF THE COUNTLESS MAHARAJAHS, WAS VICIOUSLY ATTACKING THE FUTURE EARL OF BAXTON, WHO BEWAILED UNDER THE FEROCIOUS ATTACKS OF HIS HEAVILY HEAVING ADVERSARY.
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THEN THEY NOTICED ME AND TURNED AROUND. I SAW THAT THEY HADN´T BEEN FIGHTING AT ALL. YAZID´S STILL ERECT COCK WAS GLISTENING WITH WILLIAM´S JUICES LOOKING KIND OF HEAVY AND SWARTHY, BUT TERRIBLY EXCITING. I GOT AN INSTANT HARDON. I HAD NEVER SEEN A COCK LIKE THAT. YAZID ASKED ME TO TAKE OFF MY SHORTS AND THE YOUNGER STUDENTS ARE OBLIGED TO OBEY THEIR SENIORS IN MASONHURST. YAZID GRABBED MY THROBBING DICK IN HIS HAND AND SAID TO WILLIAM, "HERE´S A NICE LITTLE DAGGER FOR YOU TO SUCK WHILE I EXPLORE HIS INTERIOR."

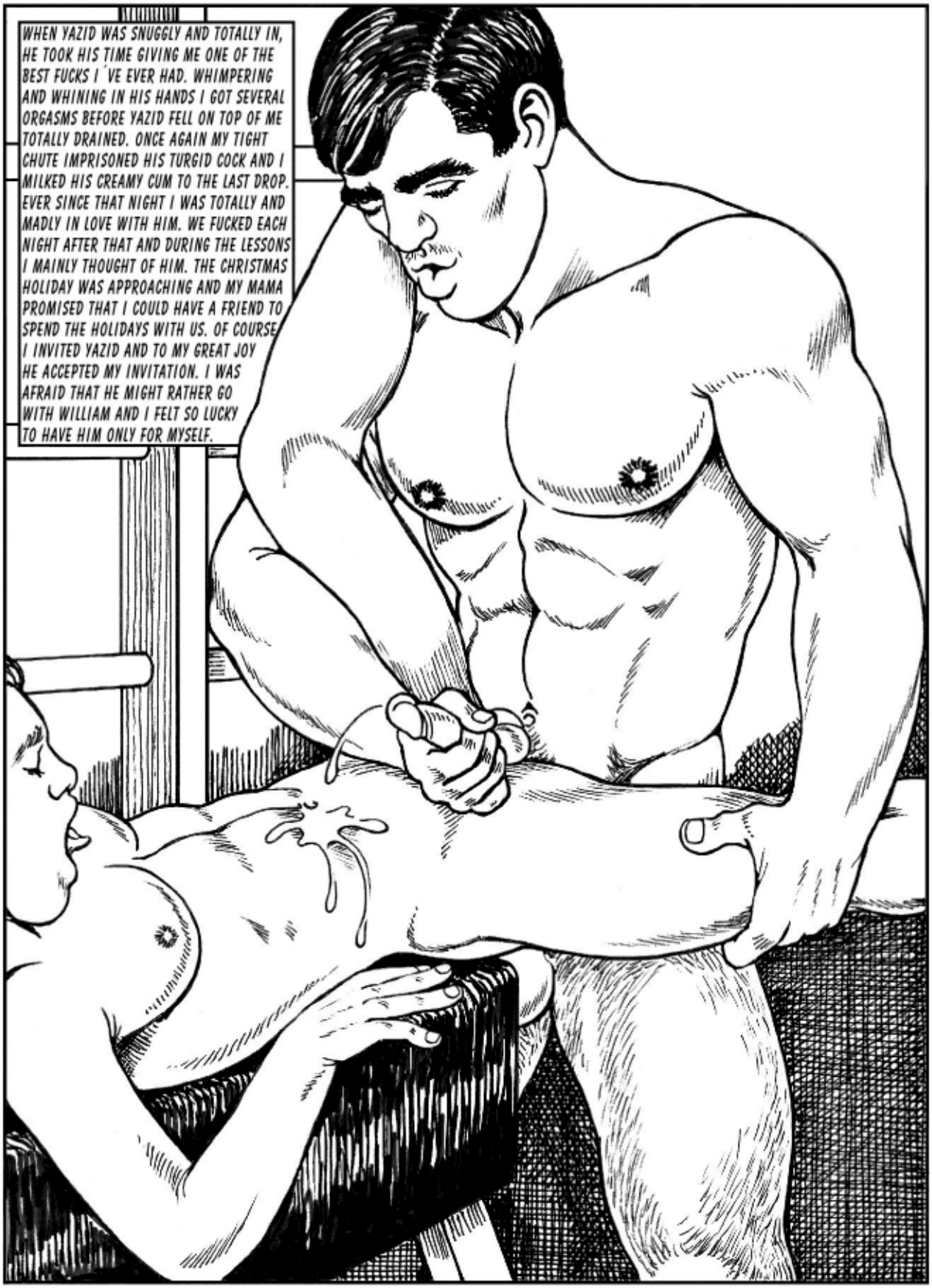
YAZID GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS WHILE WILLIAM TOOK MY DICK IN HIS HAND AND PULLED ME CLOSER. HE TWEAKED MY NIPPLES VERY HARD AND WHEN I OPENED MY MOUTH TO YELP HE SHOVED HIS WET TONGUE INTO MY MOUTH. AT THE SAME TIME, YAZID THRUST HIS FINGERS DEEP INTO MY BUTT HOLE. "THIS LITTLE SHIT HOLE IS IN NEED OF A GOOD PLOWING. TO GET MY EQUIPMENT IN I HAVE TO STRETCH IT A BIT," YAZID SAID PUSHING YET ANOTHER FINGER INSIDE ME. TO MY SURPRISE THE HARD PINCHES OF WILLIAM MADE YAZID´S INTRUDING FINGERS FEEL GENTLE AND VERY EXCITING. I WAS FAST GETTING REAL HOT.

WHAT FOLLOWED WAS ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT. YAZID´S THICK CUT COCK PLUNGED INSIDE ME WITH SUCH FORCE THAT ITS PLUMP SWOLLEN HEAD RENT MY BUTT HOLE BRUTALLY WHEN IT BROKE INTO ME. I HAD TO KEEP SILENT EVEN WHEN A PIERCING PAIN TORE THROUGH ME. ANY NOISE MIGHT DRAW THE ATTENTION OF THE ATTENDANT AND I HAD NO IDEA THAT YAZID HAD BRIBED HIM. WHEN YAZID´S COCK SLOWLY PENETRATED MY CHUTE, EACH NERVE IN MY BODY WAS ALIVE. EVERY CONQUERED INCH WAS TOTAL AGONY UNTIL HE WAS FULLY INSIDE ME. HIS SLOW BACK AND FORTH MOVEMENTS FILLED ME WITH MIXED EMOTIONS. THE FEAR OF THE MASSIVE MONSTER ALTERNATED WITH THE HORROR OF LOOSING IT.

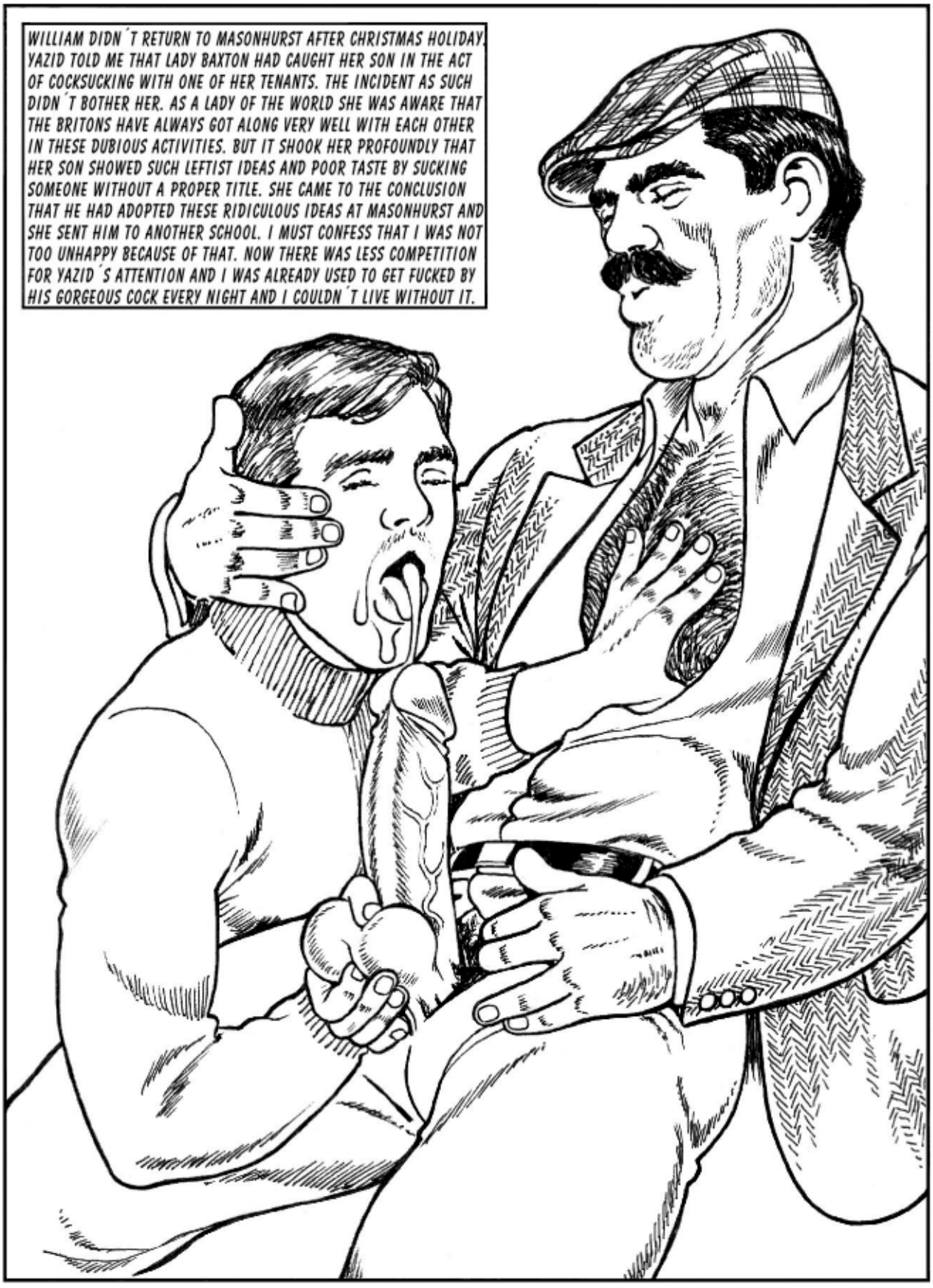
YAZID SWITCHED GEAR AND MY BUTT RECEIVED A SERIES OF HARD ATTACKS WHILE WILLIAM SUCKED MY WHOLE COCK, BALLS AND EVERYTHING, IN HIS MOUTH. THEY SYNCHRONIZED THEIR MOVEMENTS, ATTACKING AND RETREATING FROM MY CROTCH SIMULTANEOUSLY. THAT DOUBLE ACTION WAS SO EFFECTIVE THAT I SOON LEAKED INTO WILLIAM´S MOUTH. THAT MADE HIM INCREASE HIS EFFORTS AND IN NO TIME HE HAD MILKED ALL MY CUM INTO HIS HUNGRY MOUTH. MY CUMMING MADE YAZID, WHO WAS HEAVILY HEAVING AND PANTING, STOP HIS VIGOROUS THRUSTS AND CHANGE HIS FUCKING INTO LONG SLOW GLIDES UNTIL HE SHOT HIS JUICES INSIDE ME. DUE TO THE EXTREME TIGHTNESS OF MY BUTT IT TOOK AGES FOR YAZID TO SHRINK ENOUGH TO GET HIS COCK OUT AND THAT MADE ME YAZID´S FAVORITE FUCK

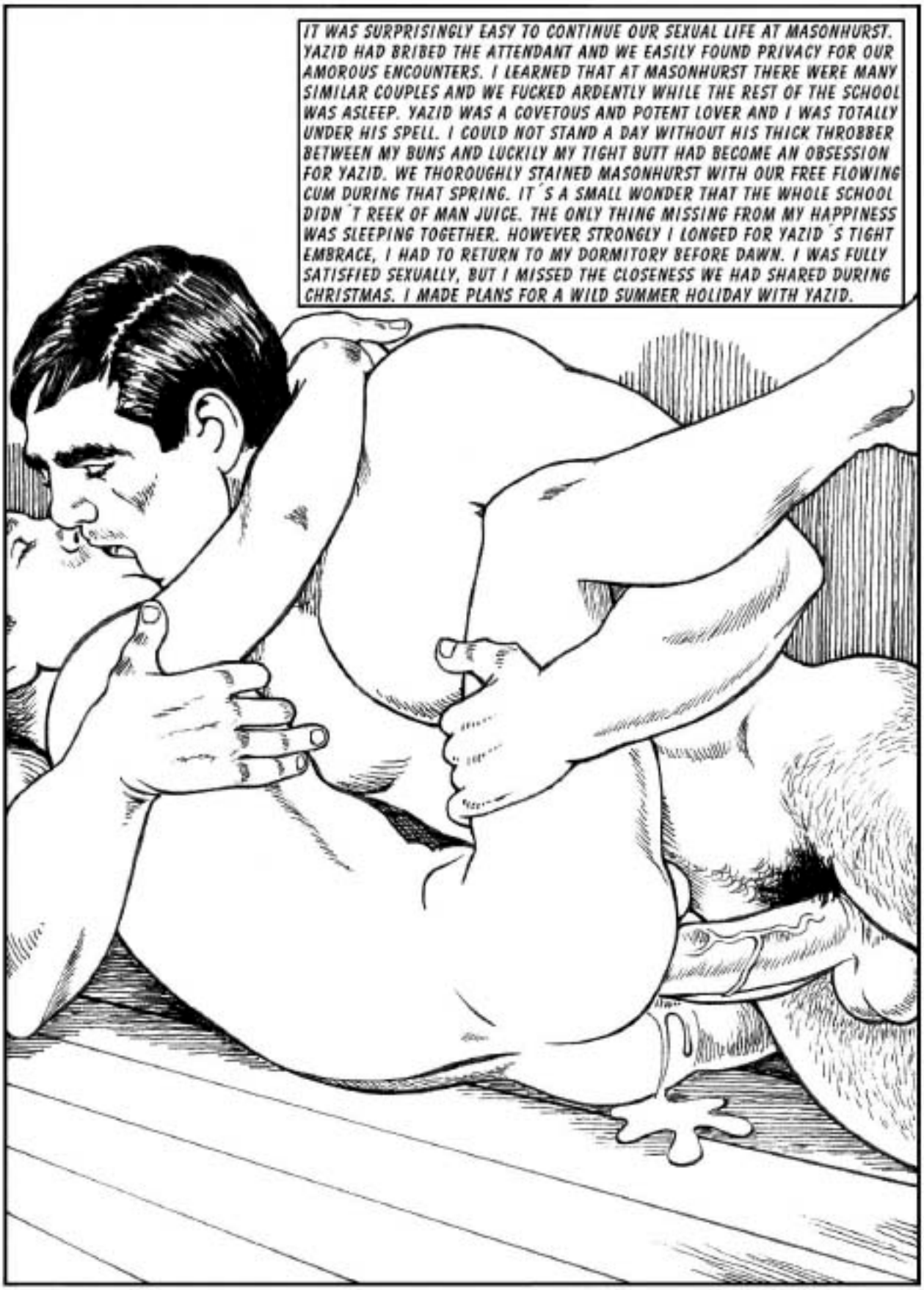
AFTERWARDS I WAS ORDERED TO CLEAN THEIR COCKS AND WHILE I WAS DOING THAT THEY GOT AROUSED AGAIN. KISSING AND FONDLING EACH OTHER THEY ORDERED ME TO TAKE THEIR COCKS INTO MY MOUTH. I MANAGED TO GET THOSE BIG PLUMP HEADS INTO MY MOUTH, BUT SEEING YAZID PINCH WILLIAM´S NIPPLES HARD AND LISTENING TO HIS MOANING AND GROANING MADE ME JEALOUS. MY THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED AS A HOT FOUNTAIN BURST IN MY MOUTH. TREMBLING AS IN A FIT, WILLIAM FLOODED MY MOUTH WITH HIS CUM AND TO MAKE THINGS EVEN WORSE, SO DID YAZID. I HAD A HARD TIME SWALLOWING IT ALL AND FINALLY BACK IN MY BED, THE SWEET TASTE OF THEIR CUM LINGERED IN MY MOUTH FOR A LONG TIME THAT NIGHT. I GOT A THROBBING ERECTION WHEN I TOUCHED MY SORE HOLE FILLED WITH YAZID´S CREAMY SEMEN.

THE NEXT MORNING MY BUTT WAS STILL SORE AND WHEN I REMEMBERED HOW IT GOT THAT WAY, I BLUSHED AND GOT AN OBSTINATE HARDON THAT LASTED ALL MORNING. YAZID PASSED ME IN THE REFECTORY AND MY LEGS TURNED WEAK WHEN HE UNNOTICEABLY SLIPPED A FOLDED NOTE IN MY HAND. I COULD NOT EAT A BIT AND I HURRIED INTO THE EMPTY DORM TO READ IT. YAZID ASKED ME TO COME INTO THE GYM THAT NIGHT AT ELEVEN O´CLOCK. THAT WAS THE LONGEST DAY IN LIVING MEMORY. I WONDERED WHAT I SHOULD DO WHILE DEEP IN MY HEART I KNEW THAT EVEN THE WILD HORSES COULDN´T KEEP ME AWAY FROM THE GYM THAT NIGHT. WHEN IT WAS FINALLY TIME, I SNEAKED INTO THE GYM, MY HEART POUNDING LIKE A KETTLE DRUM. IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS I WAS GRABBED BY STRONG ARMS IN A TIGHT BEARHUG. YAZID GAVE ME FRANTIC KISSES AS HE LIFTED ME ON TOP OF A POMMEL HORSE AND RIPPED OFF MY UNDIES. YAZID SHOVED HIS THICK TOOL INTO MY EAGER ASS AND THIS TIME HE GOT IT IN EASIER BECAUSE THERE WAS A LOT OF PRECUM OOZING OUT OF HIS COCK.


WHEN YAZID WAS SNUGGLY AND TOTALLY IN, HE TOOK HIS TIME GIVING ME ONE OF THE BEST FUCKS I´VE EVER HAD. WHIMPERING AND WHINING IN HIS HANDS I GOT SEVERAL ORGASMS BEFORE YAZID FELL ON TOP OF ME TOTALLY DRAINED. ONCE AGAIN MY TIGHT CHUTE IMPRISONED HIS TURGID COCK AND I MILKED HIS CREAMY CUM TO THE LAST DROP. EVER SINCE THAT NIGHT I WAS TOTALLY AND MADLY IN LOVE WITH HIM. WE FUCKED EACH NIGHT AFTER THAT AND DURING THE LESSONS I MAINLY THOUGHT OF HIM. THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY WAS APPROACHING AND MY MAMA PROMISED THAT I COULD HAVE A FRIEND TO SPEND THE HOLIDAYS WITH US. OF COURSE I INVITED YAZID AND TO MY GREAT JOY HE ACCEPTED MY INVITATION. I WAS AFRAID THAT HE MIGHT RATHER GO WITH WILLIAM AND I FELT SO LUCKY TO HAVE HIM ONLY FOR MYSELF.

WHEN MY AMBITIOUS MAMA LEARNED THAT YAZID WAS IN FACT THE PRINCE OF BRAMAPUR, SHE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET HIM INTERESTED IN MY OLDER SISTER, OLIVE. WHEN SHE REALIZED THAT HER EFFORTS WERE IN VAIN AND THAT YAZID PREFERRED MY COMPANY, SHE LOST ALL INTEREST IN US. AS A RESULT WE HAD A WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY. WE FUCKED ALL NIGHT AND OFTEN DURING THE DAYS AS WELL. I LEARNED TO ENJOY YAZID´S BODY AND HIS STURDY COCK MORE THAN MY OWN. HIS CUM WAS CREAMY AND DELICIOUS, HIS THICK COCK WAS DARK AND SHINY-SKINNED. HIS BUSHY CROTCH SMELLED WONDERFUL AND ONCE I EVEN LICKED HIS PINK ASSHOLE WHIS IS HIDDEN BETWEEN TWO BEAUTIFULLY CURVED ASS CHEEKS. I HAD YAZID ALL TO MYSELF AND I REALLY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF IT, BUT SADLY, THE HOLIDAYS WERE OVER TOO SOON.

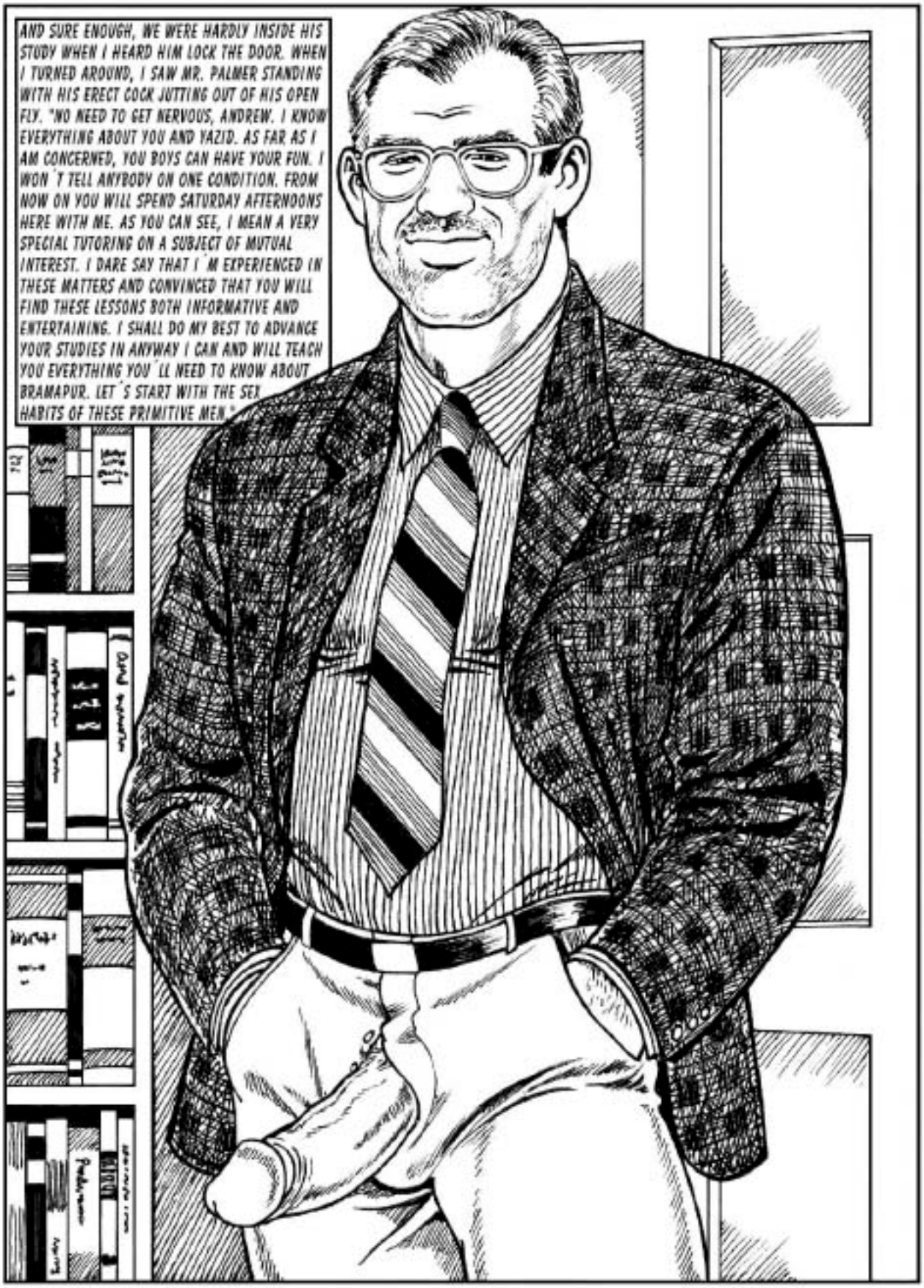

WILLIAM DIDN´T RETURN TO MASONHURST AFTER CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY. YAZID TOLD ME THAT LADY BAXTON HAD CAUGHT HER SON IN THE ACT OF COCKSUCKING WITH ONE OF HER TENANTS. THE INCIDENT AS SUCH DIDN´T BOTHER HER. AS A LADY OF THE WORLD SHE WAS AWARE THAT THE BRITONS HAVE ALWAYS GOT ALONG VERY WELL WITH EACH OTHER IN THESE DUBIOUS ACTIVITIES. BUT IT SHOOK HER PROFOUNDLY THAT HER SON SHOWED SUCH LEFTIST IDEAS AND POOR TASTE BY SUCKING SOMEONE WITHOUT A PROPER TITLE. SHE CAME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT HE HAD ADOPTED THESE RIDICULOUS IDEAS AT MASONHURST AND SHE SENT HIM TO ANOTHER SCHOOL. I MUST CONFESS THAT I WAS NOT TOO UNHAPPY BECAUSE OF THAT. NOW THERE WAS LESS COMPETITION FOR YAZID´S ATTENTION AND I WAS ALREADY USED TO GET FUCKED BY HIS GORGEOUS COCK EVERY NIGHT AND I COULDN´T LIVE WITHOUT IT.

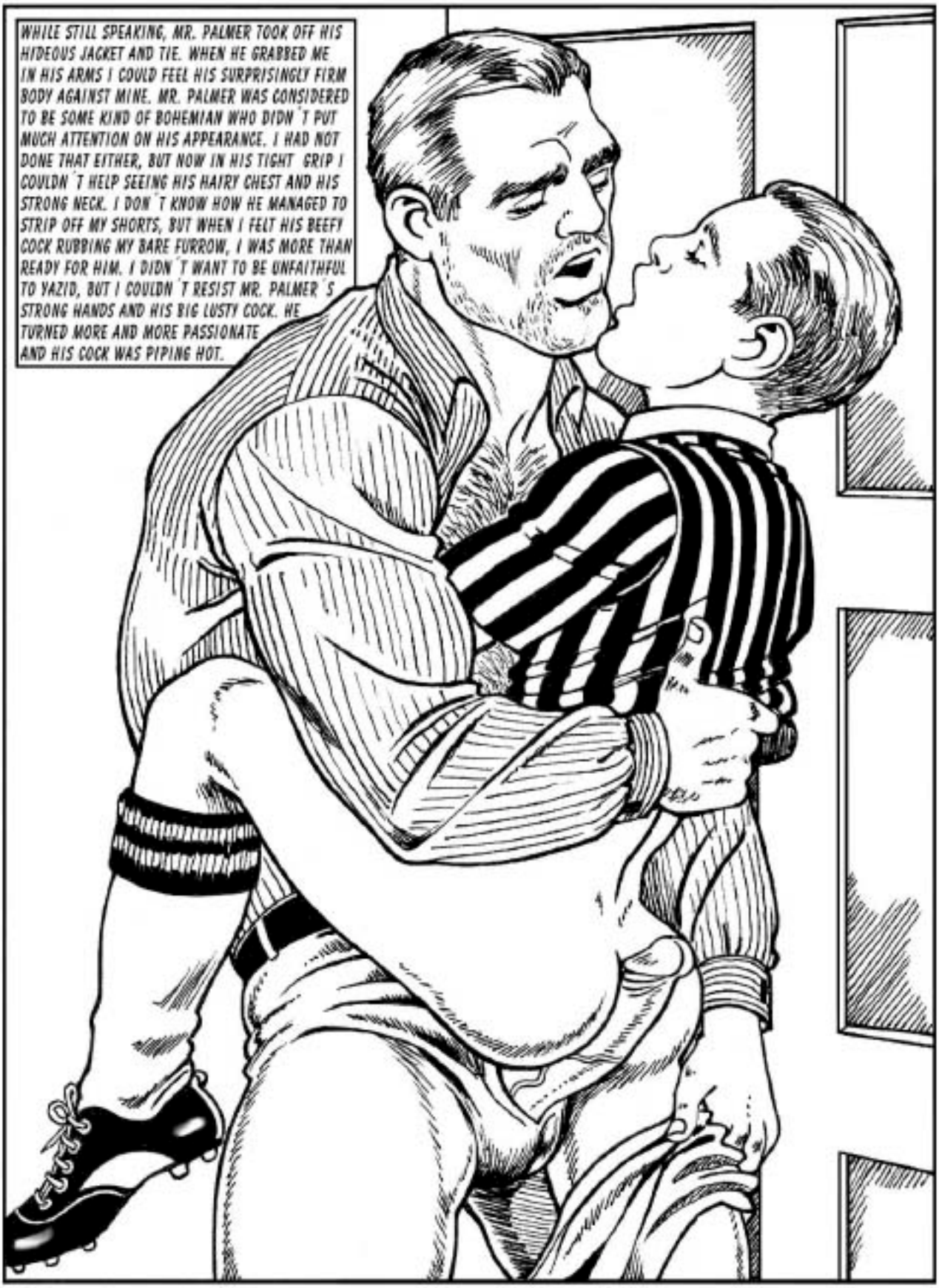

IT WAS SURPRISINGLY EASY TO CONTINUE OUR SEXUAL LIFE AT MASONHURST. YAZID HAD BRIBED THE ATTENDANT AND WE EASILY FOUND PRIVACY FOR OUR AMOROUS ENCOUNTERS. I LEARNED THAT AT MASONHURST THERE WERE MANY SIMILAR COUPLES AND WE FUCKED ARDENTLY WHILE THE REST OF THE SCHOOL WAS ASLEEP. YAZID WAS A COVETOUS AND POTENT LOVER AND I WAS TOTALLY UNDER HIS SPELL. I COULD NOT STAND A DAY WITHOUT HIS THICK THROBBER BETWEEN MY BUNS AND LUCKILY MY TIGHT BUTT HAD BECOME AN OBSESSION FOR YAZID. WE THOROUGHLY STAINED MASONHURST WITH OUR FREE FLOWING CUM DURING THAT SPRING. IT´S A SMALL WONDER THAT THE WHOLE SCHOOL DIDN´T REEK OF MAN JUICE. THE ONLY THING MISSING FROM MY HAPPINESS WAS SLEEPING TOGETHER. HOWEVER STRONGLY I LONGED FOR YAZID´S TIGHT EMBRACE, I HAD TO RETURN TO MY DORMITORY BEFORE DAWN. I WAS FULLY SATISFIED SEXUALLY, BUT I MISSED THE CLOSENESS WE HAD SHARED DURING CHRISTMAS. I MADE PLANS FOR A WILD SUMMER HOLIDAY WITH YAZID.

ONE DAY I WAS CALLED TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE AND MET AN EXTREMELY HANDSOME MAN WHO INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS HASHIM, YAZID'S BROTHER. HE WAS IMMACULATELY DRESSED AND VERY SUAVE IN HIS MANNERS. HE THANKED ME ON YAZID'S BEHALF FOR PROVIDING AN UNFORGETTABLE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY FOR HIM AND ALSO EXPRESSED THE GRATITUDE OF THE STATE OF BRAMAPUR. HE CONVERSED WITH ME WITH GREAT EASE, BUT BEHIND HIS SOFT SPOKEN MANNERS I COULD SENSE STEEL. HASHIM INVITED ME TO VISIT BRAMAPUR AND AS IF BY ACCIDENT HIS BIG HAND TOUCHED MY CROTCH. I UNDERSTOOD THAT HASHIM WAS USED TO GET WHATEVER HE WANTED AND RIGHT THEN HE WANTED ME. I BLUSHED AND HE GAVE ME A WICKED SMILE.

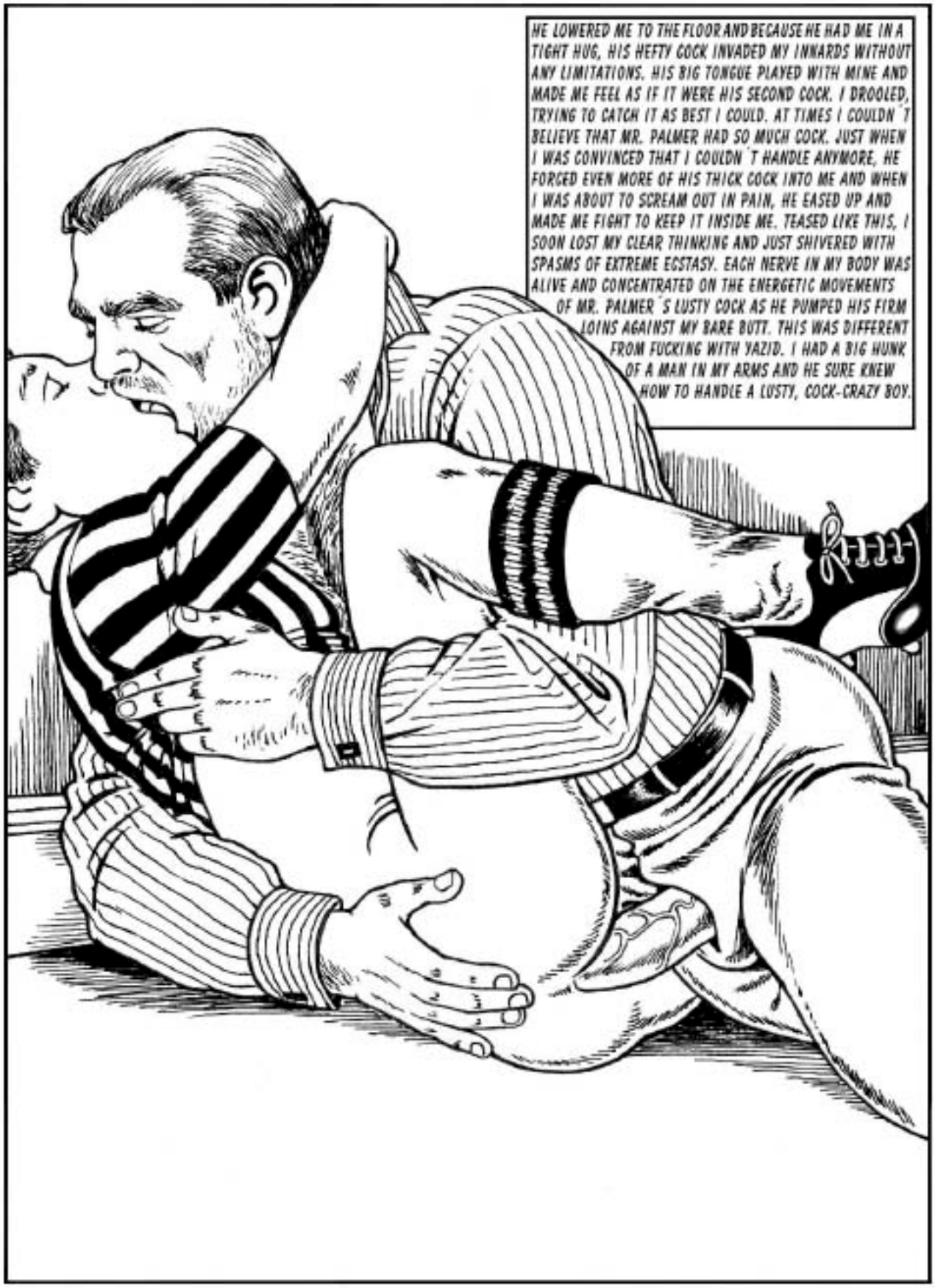
THE AUDIENCE WAS SOON OVER AND IT LEFT ME PUZZLED AND CURIOUS, ONLY MORE SO WHEN I FOUND OUT THAT HASHIM HADN´T SEEN YAZID AT ALL. TO COME SUCH A LONG WAY TO SEE ME ONLY DIDN´T MAKE ANY SENSE, BUT YAZID HAD OVER THIRTY BROTHERS AND HASHIM WAS THE CROWN PRINCE. HE WAS VERY BUSY WITH THE AFFAIRS OF STATE AND HE COULDN´T POSSIBLY SPEND TIME WITH ALL HIS BROTHERS EVEN IF HE WANTED TO. YAZID WAS OBLIGED TO HAVE HASHIM´S PERMISSION TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH ME AND HAD SENT HIM A PHOTO OF ME. IT STILL DIDN´T MAKE SENSE TO ME, BUT YAZID ENDED MY CURIOSITY BY GIVING ME SOMETHING ELSE TO THINK ABOUT. HE SHOVED HIS MASSIVE COCK INTO MY MOUTH. FROM THEN ON I HAD ONLY ONE THING IN MY HEAD AND I SUCKED AND LICKED IT WITH A DEVOUTNESS THAT MADE ME FORGET EVERYTHING ELSE. THE BIG THROBBING COCK FILLED MY MOUTH WITH YAZID´S CREAMY CUM AND THEN HASHIM´S ODD VISIT DIDN´T MATTER.

THE VERY NEXT DAY I RUSHED IN TO CHANGE CLOTHES AFTER A SOCCER MATCH AND RAN STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF OUR PHILOSOPHY TEACHER, MR. PALMER. "ANDREW, JUST THE BOY I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT BRAMAPUR?" HE ASKED. "NOTHING, SIR," I ANSWERED TRUTHFULLY. "WELL, I JUST HEARD THAT YOU GOT AN INVITATION TO VISIT THERE AND NOBODY FROM MASONHURST IS GOING TO EMBARRASS US WITH THAT KIND OF IGNORANCE. I HAVE SOME BOOKS YOU CAN BORROW AND I CAN TELL YOU SOMETHING TOO. LET'S GO INTO MY STUDY," HE SAID. ACCIDENTALLY-ON-PURPOSE HE TOUCHED MY GROIN WITH HIS BULGING CROTCH AND I CAN SWEAR THAT HE ALSO FONDLED MY BUTT QUITE INTIMATELY


AND SURE ENOUGH, WE WERE HARDLY INSIDE HIS STUDY WHEN I HEARD HIM LOCK THE DOOR. WHEN I TURNED AROUND, I SAW MR. PALMER STANDING WITH HIS ERECT COCK JUTTING OUT OF HIS OPEN FLY. "NO NEED TO GET NERVOUS, ANDREW. I KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU AND YAZID. AS FAR AS I AM CONCERNED, YOU BOYS CAN HAVE YOUR FUN. I WON´T TELL ANYBODY ON ONE CONDITION. FROM NOW ON YOU WILL SPEND SATURDAY AFTERNOONS HERE WITH ME. AS YOU CAN SEE, I MEAN A VERY SPECIAL TUTORING ON A SUBJECT OF MUTUAL INTEREST. I DARE SAY THAT I´M EXPERIENCED IN THESE MATTERS AND CONVINCED THAT YOU WILL FIND THESE LESSONS BOTH INFORMATIVE AND ENTERTAINING. I SHALL DO MY BEST TO ADVANCE YOUR STUDIES IN ANYWAY I CAN AND WILL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING YOU´LL NEED TO KNOW ABOUT BRAMAPUR. LET´S START WITH THE SEX HABITS OF THESE PRIMITIVE MEN."


WHILE STILL SPEAKING, MR. PALMER TOOK OFF HIS HIDEOUS JACKET AND TIE. WHEN HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS I COULD FEEL HIS SURPRISINGLY FIRM BODY AGAINST MINE. MR. PALMER WAS CONSIDERED TO BE SOME KIND OF BOHEMIAN WHO DIDN'T PUT MUCH ATTENTION ON HIS APPEARANCE. I HAD NOT DONE THAT EITHER, BUT NOW IN HIS TIGHT GRIP I COULDN'T HELP SEEING HIS HAIRY CHEST AND HIS STRONG NECK. I DON'T KNOW HOW HE MANAGED TO STRIP OFF MY SHORTS, BUT WHEN I FELT HIS BEEFY COCK RUBBING MY BARE FURROW, I WAS MORE THAN READY FOR HIM. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE UNFAITHFUL TO YAZID, BUT I COULDN'T RESIST MR. PALMER'S STRONG HANDS AND HIS BIG LUSTY COCK. HE TURNED MORE AND MORE PASSIONATE AND HIS COCK WAS PIPING HOT.

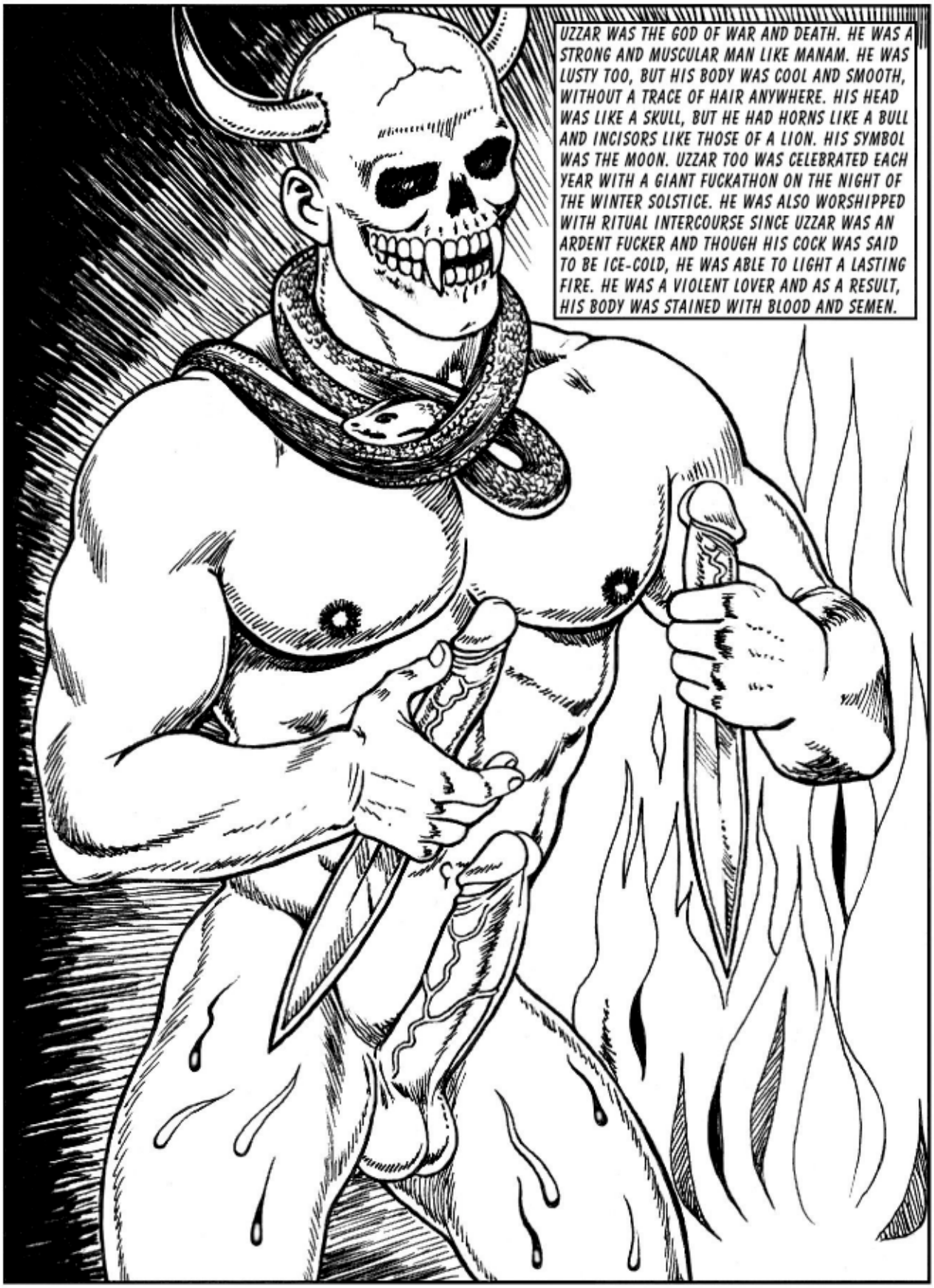
AS MR. PALMER LIFTED ME AGAINST THE DOOR, MY HAND SLIPPED INSIDE HIS SHIRT AND HIS FIRM, SMOOTH, AND WARM BODY FELT VERY EXCITING. SPREADING MY BUTT WITH HIS STRONG HANDS, HE SHOVED HIS MIGHTY COCK IN ME. THAT WAS THE MOMENT WHEN I UNDERSTOOD WHAT I WAS DOING AND I WANTED TO BACK UP, BUT UNFORTUNATELY THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO BACK UP AND SOON MR. PALMER WAS COMPLETELY INSIDE ME. I HATE TO ADMIT THIS, BUT ONCE FULLY INSIDE ME, HIS BIG COCK TOTALLY ABSORBED MY ATTENTION AND SOON I WAS WHINING AND WHIMPERING IN HIS POWERFUL EMBRACE AS IF IT HAD BEEN MY VERY FIRST FUCK. MR. PALMER'S HOT STRONG BODY SURROUNDED ME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS AND HIS BIG BEEFY COCK FILLED MY TIGHT CHUTE FULLY.

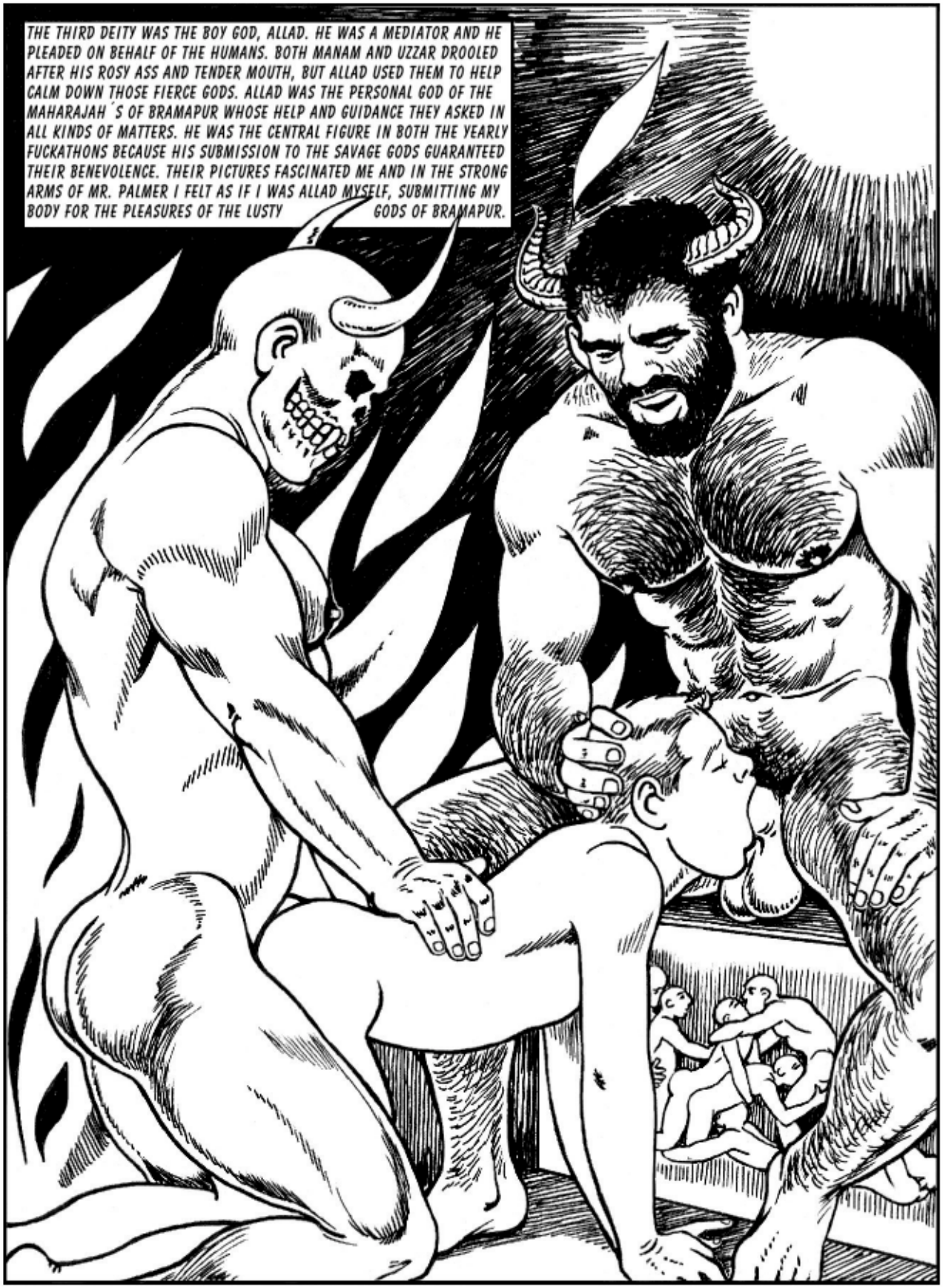

HE LOWERED ME TO THE FLOOR AND BECAUSE HE HAD ME IN A TIGHT HUG, HIS HEFTY COCK INVADED MY INWARDS WITHOUT ANY LIMITATIONS. HIS BIG TONGUE PLAYED WITH MINE AND MADE ME FEEL AS IF IT WERE HIS SECOND COCK. I DROOLED, TRYING TO CATCH IT AS BEST I COULD. AT TIMES I COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT MR. PALMER HAD SO MUCH COCK. JUST WHEN I WAS CONVINCED THAT I COULDN'T HANDLE ANYMORE, HE FORCED EVEN MORE OF HIS THICK COCK INTO ME AND WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO SCREAM OUT IN PAIN, HE EASED UP AND MADE ME FIGHT TO KEEP IT INSIDE ME. TEASED LIKE THIS, I SOON LOST MY CLEAR THINKING AND JUST SHIVERED WITH SPASMS OF EXTREME ECSTASY. EACH NERVE IN MY BODY WAS ALIVE AND CONCENTRATED ON THE ENERGETIC MOVEMENTS OF MR. PALMER'S LUSTY COCK AS HE PUMPED HIS FIRM LOINS AGAINST MY BARE BUTT. THIS WAS DIFFERENT FROM FUCKING WITH YAZID. I HAD A BIG HUNK OF A MAN IN MY ARMS AND HE SURE KNEW HOW TO HANDLE A LUSTY, COCK-CRAZY BOY.

I MANAGED TO ALMOST STRIP OFF HIS SHIRT WHEN I GOT MY FIRST ORGASM. I SHOT MY CREAMY LOAD OF SPUNK ONTO HIS HAIRY BELLY. FEELING MY BLOATED KNOB AGAINST HIS BELLY, MR. PALMER PLACED ME RIGHT UNDER HIMSELF AND BEGAN TO FUCK MY BUTT SO VIGOROUSLY THAT I KEPT BLEEDING CUM ALL THROUGH THE ONSLAUGHT. WHEN MR. PALMER STARTED TO MOVE SPASMODICALLY AND SEEMED TO BE UNABLE TO BREATHE AT ALL, HIS THICK BEEFY COCK PLUNGED DEEP INSIDE ME WITH ITS RIPPLING STRONG MUSCLES AND EXPLODED THERE. IT HAPPENED AGAIN. MY BUTT SEEMED TO CREATE SOME KIND OF A VACUUM THAT KEPT MR. PALMER´S HARD COCK LOCKED INTO MY ASS. IT TOOK QUITE SOME TIME BEFORE MR. PALMER´S STURDY COCK WAS FLACCID ENOUGH FOR HIM TO PULL OUT. LIKE YAZID, HE SEEMED TO ENJOY TRYING TO LIBERATE HIS SWOLLEN AND DROOLING MANMEAT, THOUGH. "OH, I LOVE THAT TIGHT GRIP OF YOUR ASS. IT DOESN´T WANT TO GIVE UP ITS FAVORITE TOY," HE ROARED WHILE TEASING ME MORE WITH HIS STILL VIOLENTLY THROBBING TOOL AND I TREMBLED IN HIS STRONG LUSTY EMBRACE.

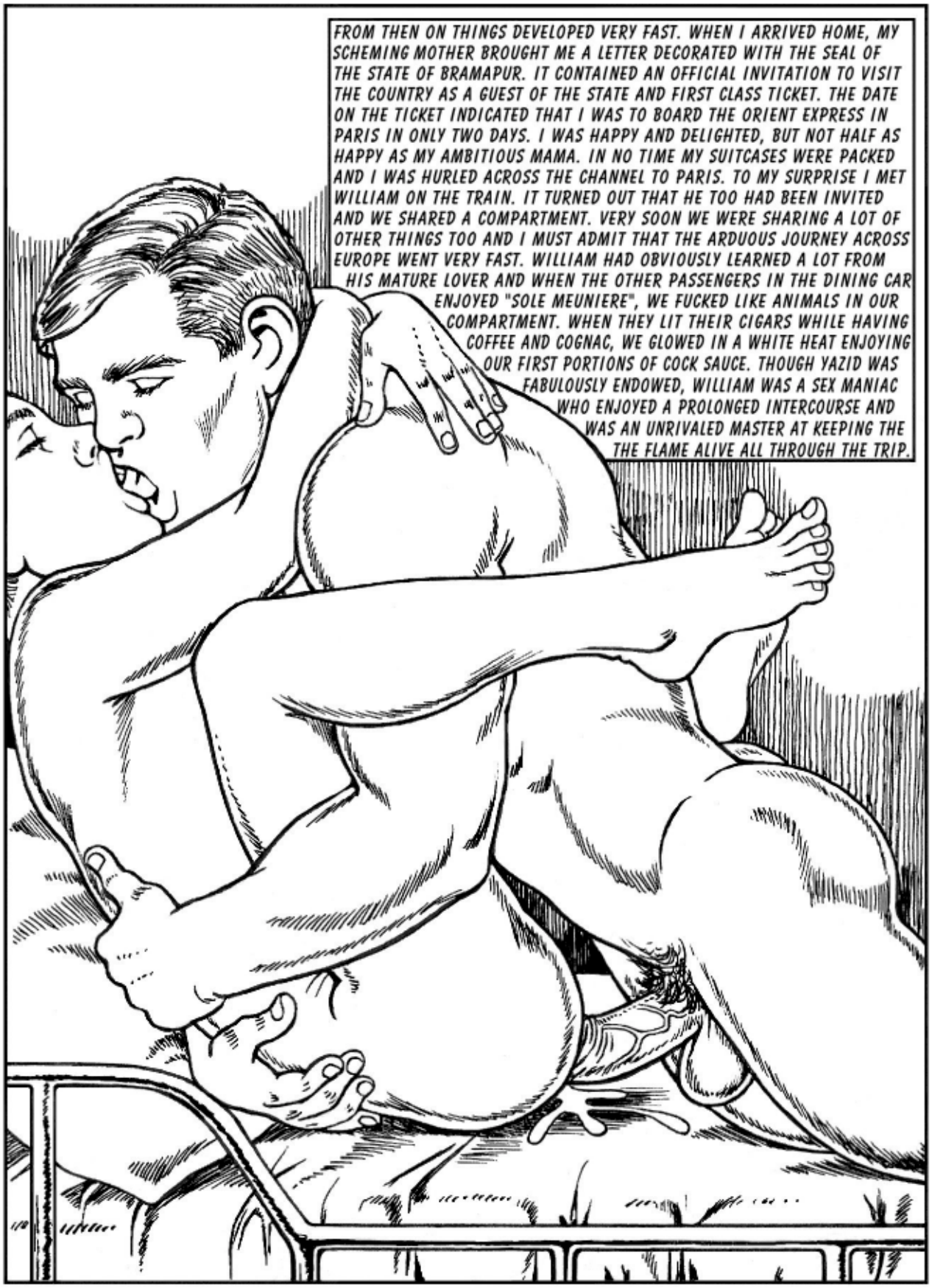
FROM THEN ON I SPENT SATURDAY AFTERNOONS WITH HIM IN HIS STUDY AND HE TOLD ME ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF BRAMAPUR WHICH I FOUND VERY EXCITING. THE PEOPLE OF BRAMAPUR WERE A NOMADIC TRIBE THAT KEPT THEIR ORIGINAL RELIGION AND CULTURE. SINCE EVERYTHING IN THEIR CULTURE SEEMED TO BE DEEPLY ROOTED IN MALE SEXUALITY, IT WAS HARDLY ANY WONDER THAT OUR SESSIONS INVARIABLY TURNED INTO THE MOST ENJOYABLE EXPEDITIONS INTO THAT SUBJECT. MR. PALMER WAS AN ENERGETIC LOVER AND I LOOKED FORWARD TO OUR SESSIONS. HIS BIG AWESOME COCK SEEMED TO BE IN A PERMANENT STATE OF ALERTNESS AND WHEN HE THRUST IT IN MY ASS AND CLUTCHED MY ASS CHEEKS IN HIS FIRM HANDS, I WAS ALWAYS ON THE VERGE OF CUMMING INSTANTLY. HIS HOT STORIES OF COCK OBSESSED PEOPLE OF BRAMAPUR STRANGELY MIXED WITH REALITY WHEN HE FUCKED ME IN HIS STUDY.

THEIR RELIGION WAS BASED ON THREE ANCIENT DEITIES. MANAM WAS THE GOD OF FERTILITY AND SEXUAL POTENCY. HIS SYMBOL WAS THE SUN. HE WAS DESCRIBED AS A HUSKY MAN WITH THE HEFTY HORNS OF A STAG. HIS BRAWNY BODY WAS COVERED WITH COARSE HAIR AND HIS HEFTY MASCULINE COCK WAS ALWAYS IN A FUCK-READY STATE. MANAM WAS EXTREMELY HORNY AND VERY SLY IN GETTING HIS PLEASURES. ON THE DAY OF SUMMER SOLSTICE MANAM WAS CELEBRATED WITH A GIANT FUCKATHON, BUT HE WAS WORSHIPPED ALSO WITH RITUAL INTERCOURSES WHENEVER HIS HUGE VIRILITY AND VITALITY WERE REQUIRED TO GUARANTEE FERTILE RESULTS ON MANY DIFFERENT TASKS OF HIS ARDENT AND LOYAL FOLLOWERS.

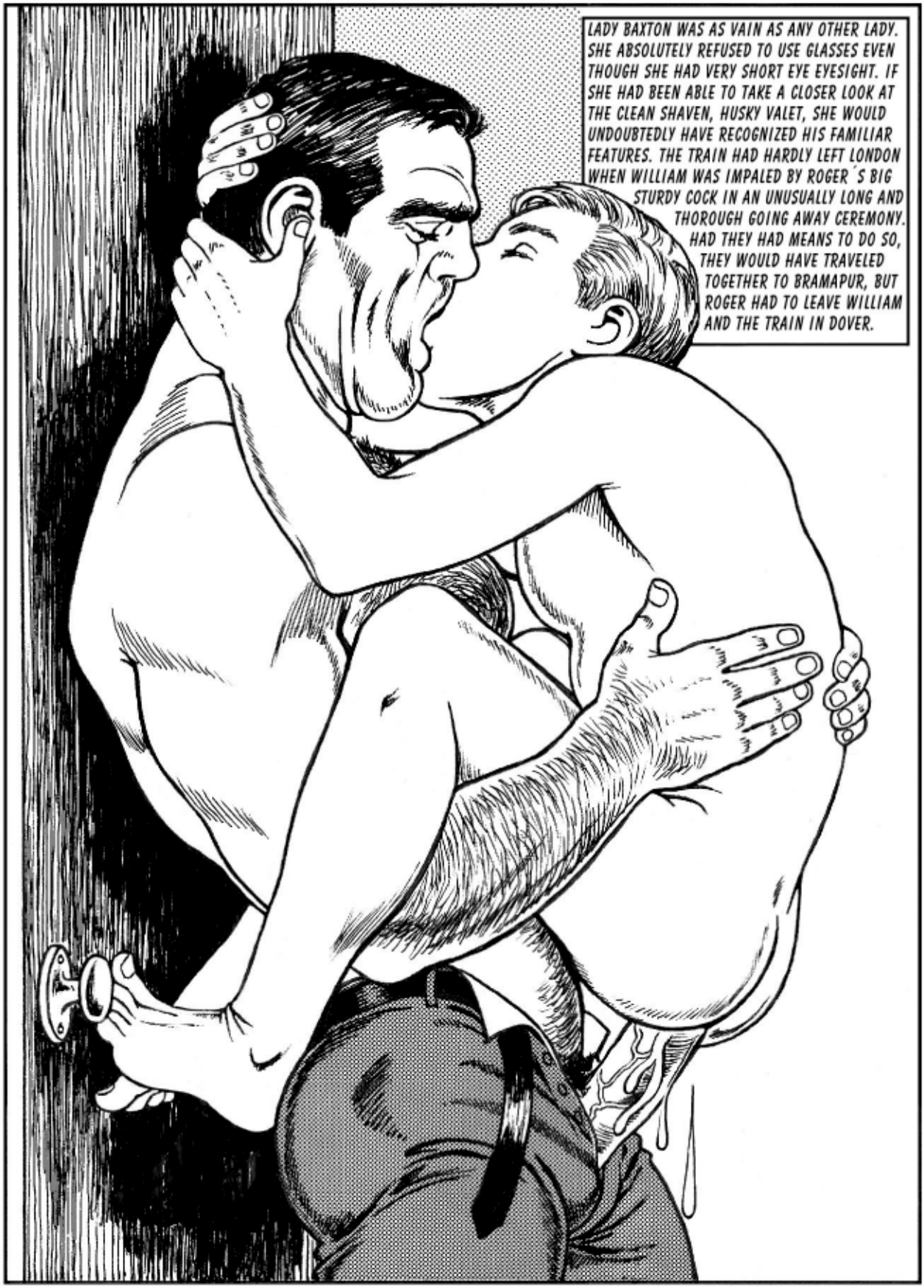

UZZAR WAS THE GOD OF WAR AND DEATH. HE WAS A STRONG AND MUSCULAR MAN LIKE MANAM. HE WAS LUSTY TOO, BUT HIS BODY WAS COOL AND SMOOTH, WITHOUT A TRACE OF HAIR ANYWHERE. HIS HEAD WAS LIKE A SKULL, BUT HE HAD HORNS LIKE A BULL AND INCISORS LIKE THOSE OF A LION. HIS SYMBOL WAS THE MOON. UZZAR TOO WAS CELEBRATED EACH YEAR WITH A GIANT FUCKATHON ON THE NIGHT OF THE WINTER SOLSTICE. HE WAS ALSO WORSHIPPED WITH RITUAL INTERCOURSE SINCE UZZAR WAS AN ARDENT FUCKER AND THOUGH HIS COCK WAS SAID TO BE ICE-COLD, HE WAS ABLE TO LIGHT A LASTING FIRE. HE WAS A VIOLENT LOVER AND AS A RESULT, HIS BODY WAS STAINED WITH BLOOD AND SEMEN.


THE THIRD DEITY WAS THE BOY GOD, ALLAD. HE WAS A MEDIATOR AND HE PLEADED ON BEHALF OF THE HUMANS. BOTH MANAM AND UZZAR DROOLED AFTER HIS ROSY ASS AND TENDER MOUTH, BUT ALLAD USED THEM TO HELP CALM DOWN THOSE FIERCE GODS. ALLAD WAS THE PERSONAL GOD OF THE MAHARAJAH´S OF BRAMAPUR WHOSE HELP AND GUIDANCE THEY ASKED IN ALL KINDS OF MATTERS. HE WAS THE CENTRAL FIGURE IN BOTH THE YEARLY FUCKATHONS BECAUSE HIS SUBMISSION TO THE SAVAGE GODS GUARANTEED THEIR BENEVOLENCE. THEIR PICTURES FASCINATED ME AND IN THE STRONG ARMS OF MR. PALMER I FELT AS IF I WAS ALLAD MYSELF, SUBMITTING MY BODY FOR THE PLEASURES OF THE LUSTY GODS OF BRAMAPUR.

AS THE TERM ENDED AND YAZID WAS ABOUT TO TRAVEL HOME, I REALIZED WHAT WAS IN STORE FOR ME. YAZID AND MR. PALMER WERE LEAVING AND NO FORMAL INVITATION TO BRAMAPUR HAD MATERIALIZED. I WOULD HAVE TO SPEND A LONELY SUMMER IN PAINFUL CELIBACY. ON OUR LAST SCHOOL DAY, JUST BEFORE HE LEFT MASONHURST, YAZID GAVE ME A THROUGH FUCKING. THE WINDOW GRILL RATTLED AND THE DARK CORRIDOR ECHOED OUR MOANS AND GROANS WHILE YAZID FUCKED ME AS IF IT WERE THE LAST TIME. I HAD NEVER SHOT SUCH A LOAD AS I DID THEN, BUT I STILL FELT ABANDONED.

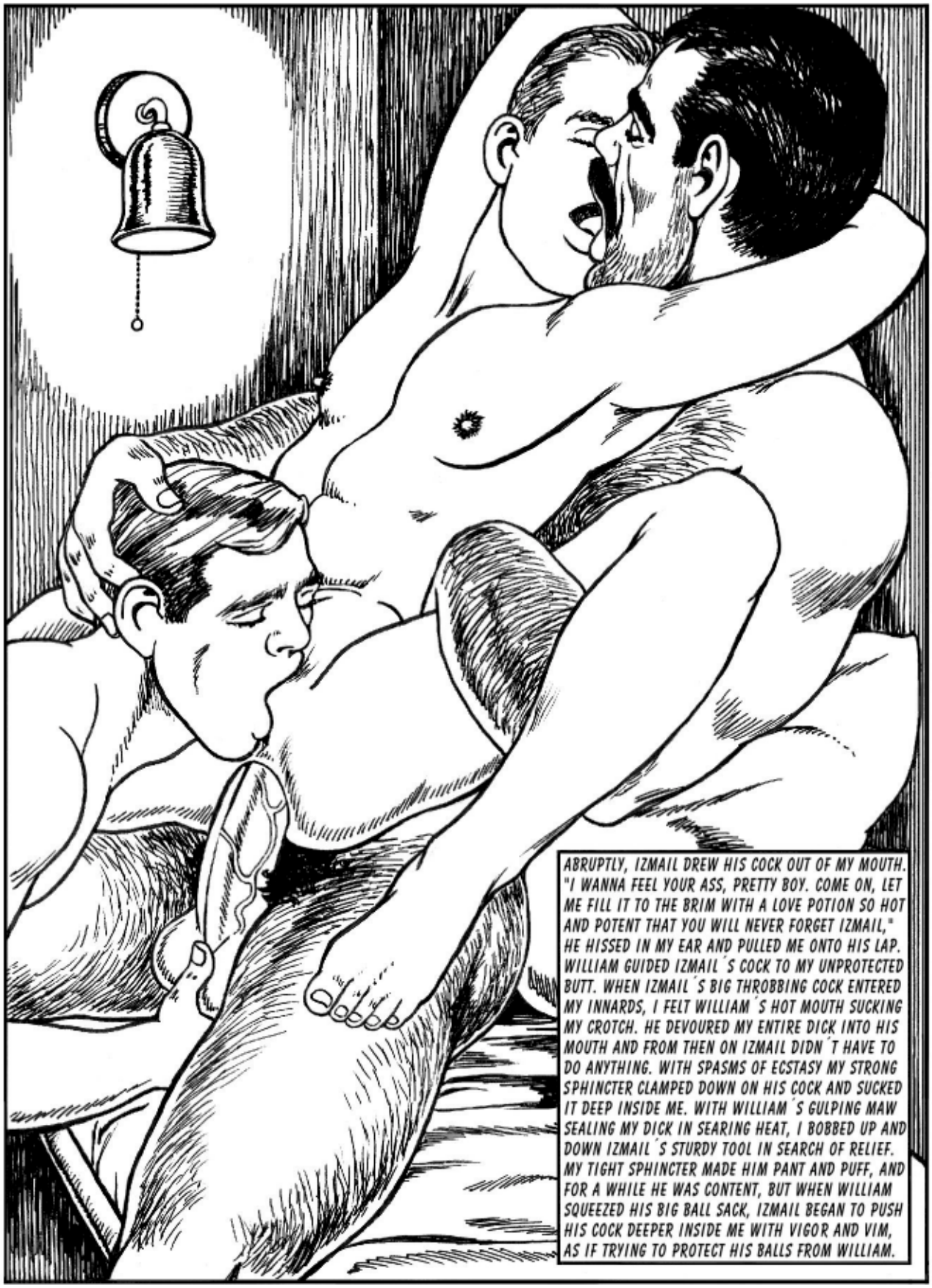

FROM THEN ON THINGS DEVELOPED VERY FAST. WHEN I ARRIVED HOME, MY SCHEMING MOTHER BROUGHT ME A LETTER DECORATED WITH THE SEAL OF THE STATE OF BRAMAPUR. IT CONTAINED AN OFFICIAL INVITATION TO VISIT THE COUNTRY AS A GUEST OF THE STATE AND FIRST CLASS TICKET. THE DATE ON THE TICKET INDICATED THAT I WAS TO BOARD THE ORIENT EXPRESS IN PARIS IN ONLY TWO DAYS. I WAS HAPPY AND DELIGHTED, BUT NOT HALF AS HAPPY AS MY AMBITIOUS MAMA. IN NO TIME MY SUITCASES WERE PACKED AND I WAS HURLED ACROSS THE CHANNEL TO PARIS. TO MY SURPRISE I MET WILLIAM ON THE TRAIN. IT TURNED OUT THAT HE TOO HAD BEEN INVITED AND WE SHARED A COMPARTMENT. VERY SOON WE WERE SHARING A LOT OF OTHER THINGS TOO AND I MUST ADMIT THAT THE ARDUOUS JOURNEY ACROSS EUROPE WENT VERY FAST. WILLIAM HAD OBVIOUSLY LEARNED A LOT FROM HIS MATURE LOVER AND WHEN THE OTHER PASSENGERS IN THE DINING CAR ENJOYED "SOLE MEUNIERE", WE FUCKED LIKE ANIMALS IN OUR COMPARTMENT. WHEN THEY LIT THEIR CIGARS WHILE HAVING COFFEE AND COGNAC, WE GLOWED IN A WHITE HEAT ENJOYING OUR FIRST PORTIONS OF COCK SAUCE. THOUGH YAZID WAS FABULOUSLY ENDOWED, WILLIAM WAS A SEX MANIAC WHO ENJOYED A PROLONGED INTERCOURSE AND WAS AN UNRIVALED MASTER AT KEEPING THE THE FLAME ALIVE ALL THROUGH THE TRIP.

WILLIAM TOLD ME EVERYTHING ABOUT HIS AFFAIR WITH ROGER, THE RUGGED TENANT OF LADY BAXTON. WILLIAM WAS FURIOUS BECAUSE OF HER DECISION TO SWITCH HIM TO ANOTHER SCHOOL, BUT HE SETTLED THE DISPUTE TO HIS IMMENSE SATISFACTION BY DRESSING ROGER IN A VERY BECOMING FOX HUNTER´S OUTFIT AND SUCKING HIS BEEFY POLE IN FULL VIEW OF HIS MOTHER´S DISTINGUISHED GUESTS AT HER ANNUAL GARDEN PARTY. THAT SO SHOCKED LADY BAXTON THAT SHE REFUSED TO RECEIVE HER SON FOR MONTHS. WHEN THE INVITATION FROM THE MAHARAJAH ARRIVED, LADY BAXTON IMMEDIATELY SAW AN OPPORTUNITY TO ESTRANGE HER SON FROM HIS SOCIALIST VIEWS BY SENDING HIM TO BRAMAPUR AND SHE PUT A GREAT EFFORT IN ORGANIZING HIS JOURNEY. HER EAGERNESS TO SEND HIM TO HIS FORMER LOVER GREATLY AMUSED WILLIAM. HE MANAGED TO KEEP HIS SECRET, THOUGH. WITH GREAT FUSS WILLIAM WAS SENT TO PARIS ALONG WITH HIS HUNKY VALET, WHO BESIDES WILLIAM´S MANY HEAVY SUITCASES, EASILY LIFTED WILLIAM ONTO THE TRAIN AS WELL.


LADY BAXTON WAS AS VAIN AS ANY OTHER LADY. SHE ABSOLUTELY REFUSED TO USE GLASSES EVEN THOUGH SHE HAD VERY SHORT EYE EYESIGHT. IF SHE HAD BEEN ABLE TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THE CLEAN SHAVEN, HUSKY VALET, SHE WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY HAVE RECOGNIZED HIS FAMILIAR FEATURES. THE TRAIN HAD HARDLY LEFT LONDON WHEN WILLIAM WAS IMPALED BY ROGER´S BIG STURDY COCK IN AN UNUSUALLY LONG AND THOROUGH GOING AWAY CEREMONY. HAD THEY HAD MEANS TO DO SO, THEY WOULD HAVE TRAVELED TOGETHER TO BRAMAPUR, BUT ROGER HAD TO LEAVE WILLIAM AND THE TRAIN IN DOVER.

WILLIAM´S STORIES WERE SO AROUSING THAT THE TURKISH CONDUCTOR MANAGED TO CATCH US IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ACT. ATATURK HAD TRANSFORMED TURKEY INTO A MODERN STATE, BUT THE LONG MILITARY TRADITION WAS STILL VERY VISIBLE. THIS CONDUCTOR, IZMAIL, LOOKED LIKE A GENERAL. "BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH BOYS. YOU WANT TO TASTE A TURKISH DELIGHT, YES?" HE ASKED OPENING HIS FLY AND REVEALING A MASSIVE CUT COCK IN FUCK-READY STATE AND DECORATED WITH BULGING VEINS. WILLIAM DREW AIR SHARPLY AT THE SIGHT OF IT. OUR JUTTING HARDONS NEEDED NO FURTHER EXPLANATION AND IZMAIL BEGAN TO UNDRESS. "IN TURKEY, FAIR HAIRED AND TIGHT ASSED BOYS ARE APPRECIATED. WE HAVE A LOT OF TIME BEFORE OUR ARRIVAL IN ISTANBUL AND IZMAIL SHALL MAKE YOU BOTH FEEL VERY GOOD." SAYING THAT HE REVEALED A MUSCULAR, HAIRY BODY AND NOW IT WAS MY TURN TO SUCK THE AIR. IZMAIL WAS AN ANSWER TO ANY MAIDEN`S PRAYERS, LET ALONE THAT OF TWO HORNY BOYS ALL ALONE ON THEIR WAY TO A MYSTIC FOREIGN LAND.

IZMAIL THRUST HIS HOT POKER AGAINST MY FACE. "TASTE IT, PRETTY BOY. YOU LIKE IT, YES?" WELL, I COULDN´T HAVE SAID ANYTHING EVEN IF I HAD WANTED TO. THE PLUMP KNOB FILLED MY MOUTH AND A GENEROUS AMOUNT OF HOT PRECUM LUBED MY TONGUE. WILLIAM WAS APPARENTLY EATING HIS ASS SINCE IZMAIL TURNED TENSE AND WHEN I REALLY SET TO SUCKING HIS TWITCHING ROD, HIS LEGS STARTED TO TREMBLE. HE WAS ALERT LIKE A STALLION, SNORTING AND PUFFING. HE EVEN HAD SIMILAR QUICK SHIVERS IN HIS BULGING MUSCLES. "SUCK IT, PRETTY BOY. THERE´S A LOT OF HONEY IN THAT CANDY. YOU ONLY HAVE TO SUCK IT OUT," IZMAIL PURRED. THE MUSKY SMELL OF HIS CROTCH WAS SO TEMPTING THAT I TRIED TO SWALLOW AS MUCH OF IZMAIL´S MASSIVE MEAT AS I POSSIBLY COULD. I HEARD WILLIAM´S AVID SLURPING AS HE BURIED HIS FACE BETWEEN IZMAIL´S HANDSOMELY CURVED BUTTOCKS LICKING HIS BUTT WITH GUSTO.


ABRUPTLY, IZMAIL DREW HIS COCK OUT OF MY MOUTH. "I WANNA FEEL YOUR ASS, PRETTY BOY. COME ON, LET ME FILL IT TO THE BRIM WITH A LOVE POTION SO HOT AND POTENT THAT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET IZMAIL," HE HISSED IN MY EAR AND PULLED ME ONTO HIS LAP. WILLIAM GUIDED IZMAIL´S COCK TO MY UNPROTECTED BUTT. WHEN IZMAIL´S BIG THROBBING COCK ENTERED MY INNARDS, I FELT WILLIAM´S HOT MOUTH SUCKING MY CROTCH. HE DEVOURED MY ENTIRE DICK INTO HIS MOUTH AND FROM THEN ON IZMAIL DIDN´T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING. WITH SPASMS OF ECSTASY MY STRONG SPHINCTER CLAMPED DOWN ON HIS COCK AND SUCKED IT DEEP INSIDE ME. WITH WILLIAM´S GULPING MAW SEALING MY DICK IN SEARING HEAT, I BOBBED UP AND DOWN IZMAIL´S STURDY TOOL IN SEARCH OF RELIEF. MY TIGHT SPHINCTER MADE HIM PANT AND PUFF, AND FOR A WHILE HE WAS CONTENT, BUT WHEN WILLIAM SQUEEZED HIS BIG BALL SACK, IZMAIL BEGAN TO PUSH HIS COCK DEEPER INSIDE ME WITH VIGOR AND VIM, AS IF TRYING TO PROTECT HIS BALLS FROM WILLIAM.

YOU CAN START COUNTING SECONDS TO SEE HOW LONG YOU WOULD HAVE LASTED IN MY PLACE. I LOST CONTROL COMPLETELY. TREMBLING FEVERISHLY, I SHOT MY LOAD INTO WILLIAM´S SLURPING MOUTH. SEEING ME CUM MADE IZMAIL GO NUTS. MOANING AND GROANING, HE HAMMERED MY INNARDS UNTIL HIS MASSIVE ALL-NIGHT SUCKER EXPLODED INSIDE ME AND A SEETHING FLOOD OF CREAMY CUM RUSHED INTO MY BRUISED CAVITY. FOR A WHILE WE JUST LAY THERE TOTALLY EXHAUSTED, BUT I COULD TELL THAT IZMAIL KEPT A CLOSE WATCH ON WILLIAM´S ERECT AND BOUNCING COCK. HIS STURDY COCK WAS SOON AT ITS SUNDAY BEST TOO AND ITS THICK SHAFT GLISTENING LIKE A LANCE. "YOUR FRIEND IS IN NEED OF A HEFTY SHOT OF MANJUICE AND HE SURE DESERVES IT," IZMAIL SAID. LIFTING WILLIAM AGAINST THE BUNK BED, HE OPENED HIS BUTTOCKS WIDE. IZMAIL THRUST HIS ROCK-HARD AND SINEWY COCK FORCEFULLY INSIDE WILLIAM.

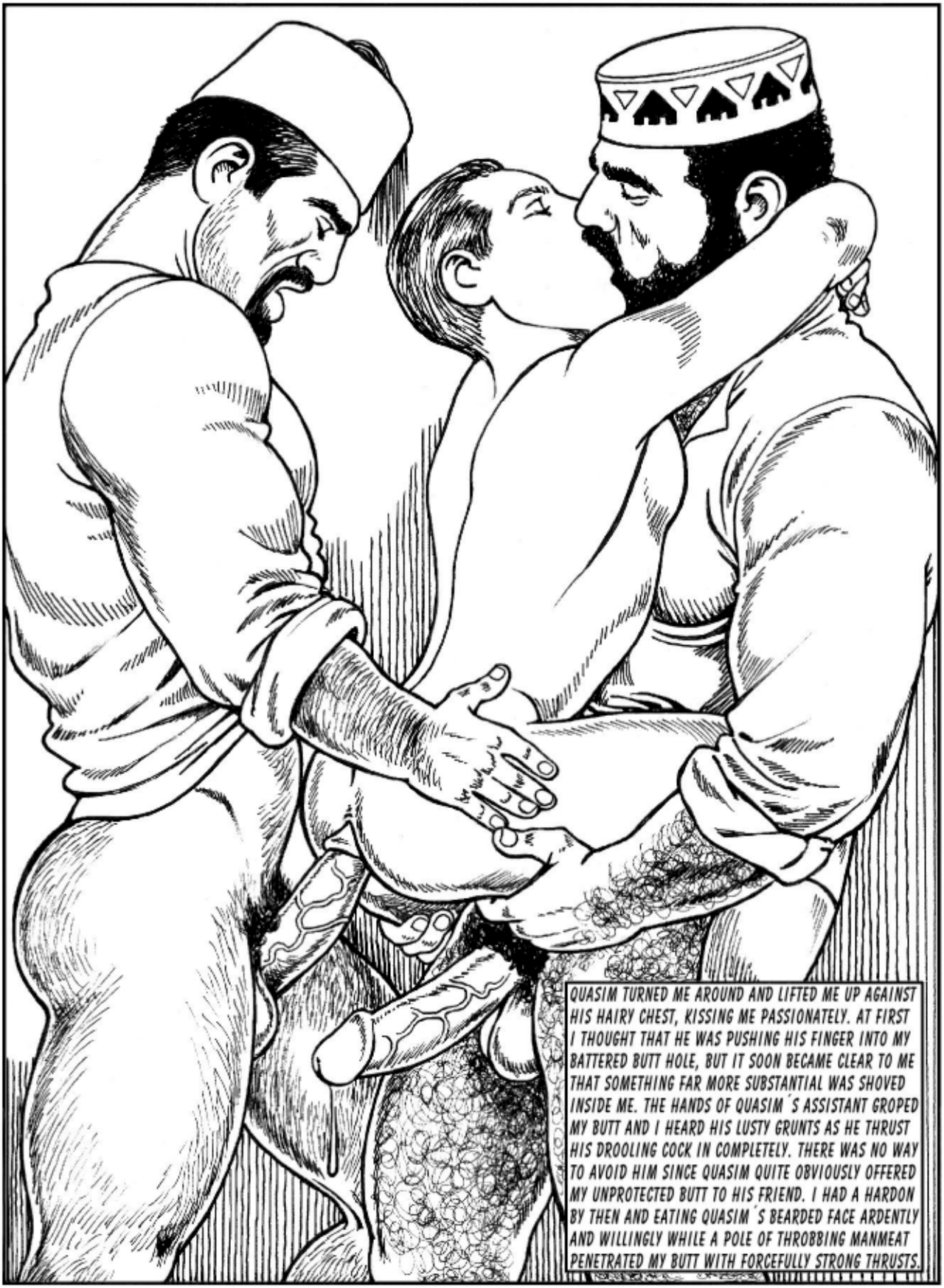
WILLIAM´S BUTTOCKS WERE TREMBLING, BUT FEARLESSLY HE PUSHED HIS BUTT BACKWARDS TO MEET HIS CONQUEROR. I WATCHED, STILL DRAINED OUT, WHEN HORNY IZMAIL WITH POWERFUL THRUSTS FORCED HIS THICK TWITCHING ROD INTO WILLIAM´S QUIVERING BUTT INCH BY LUSTY INCH. IZMAIL´S TENSE GRUNTS AND WILLIAM´S HOT GROANING ALONG WITH THEIR BOUNCING ASSES WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME. I HAD TO TASTE IZMAIL´S HAIRY ASS TOO. I BURIED MY FACE INTO THE STEAMY FURROW. IT WAS INCREDIBLY HAIRY YET STILL MOIST WITH WILLIAM´S SPITTLE. IZMAIL´S FIRMLY ROUNDED HAIRY ASS CHEEKS HELD MY BURNING FACE WHEN I FOUND HIS HOT PUCKER. I TRIED FEVERISHLY TO GIVE IT A BITE WHEN IZMAIL SUDDENLY FROZE AND STRAINED EVERY MUSCLE IN HIS BODY. THE VIOLENT SPASMS AND INTENSE HOWLING TOLD ME THAT WILLIAM HAD GOT HIS SHARE OF IZMAIL´S MANJUICE. AND WILLIAM´S SOBBING ENDED ABRUPTLY IN A LONG HOWLING WHEN HE CAME.

WELL, WE ARRIVED IN ISTANBUL IN SOMEWHAT DISARRAYED STATE. AS OUR TRAIN TO BASRA DIDN´T LEAVE FOR SEVERAL HOURS, WE SPENT THE TIME WITH OUR NEW FRIEND IN THE CONDUCTOR´S CAR ENJOYING SOME MORE TURKISH DELIGHTS. IZMAIL WANTED US TO VISIT HIS COUSIN, QUASIM, WHO HAD A SHOP IN THE BAZAAR OF BASRA. I ALSO HAD THE ADDRESS OF A BATH HOUSE GIVEN TO ME BY MR. PALMER. ACCORDING TO HIM IT IS A MUST FOR ANY VISITOR. BEFORE RETURNING TO EUROPE ON HIS TRAIN, IZMAIL DRAINED US BOTH SO BADLY THAT WE SLEPT LIKE BABIES ALL THE WAY TO BASRA. LUCKILY BASRA WAS THE END OF THE RAILWAY LINE.

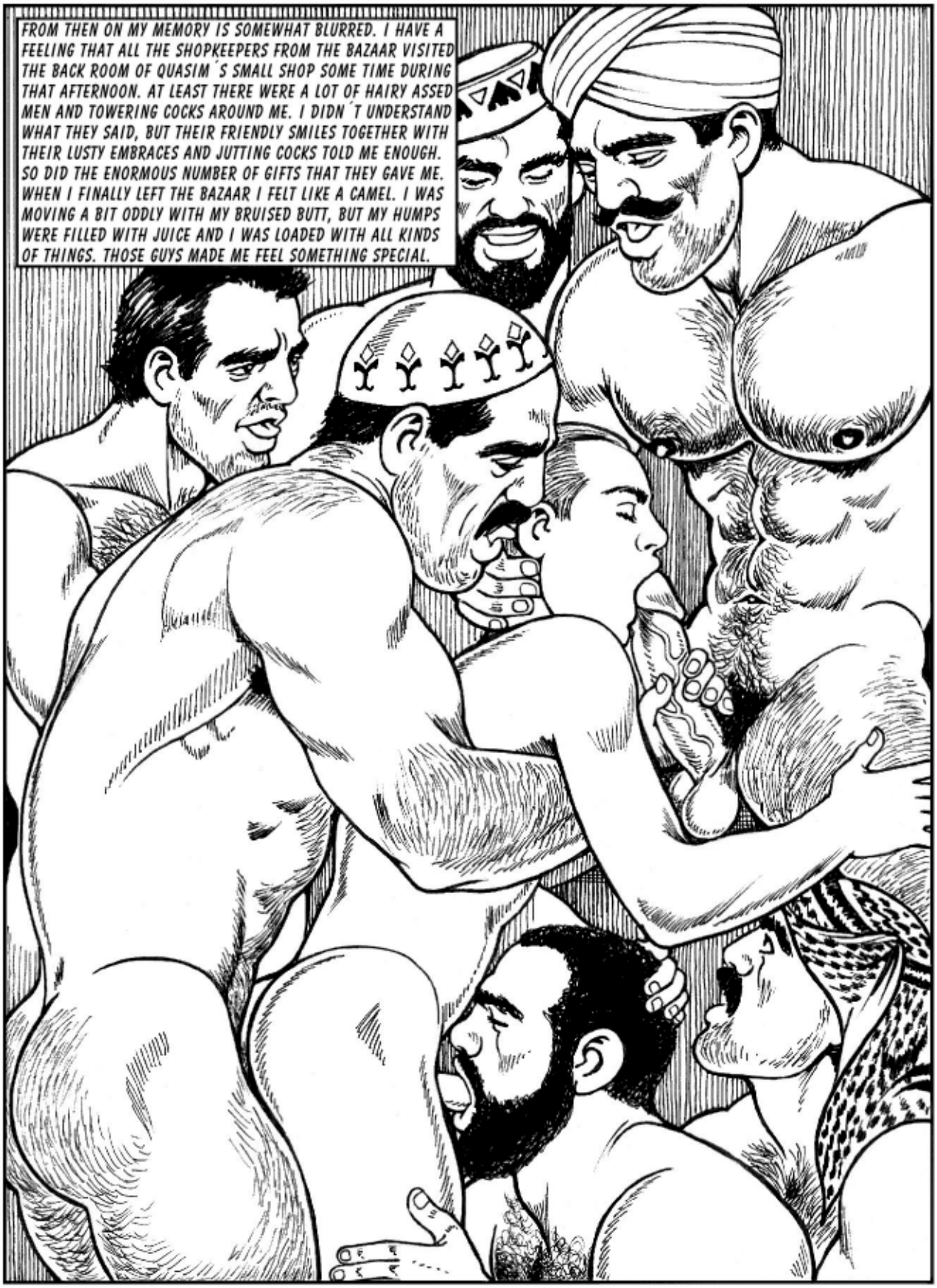
IN BASRA WILLIAM WENT TO SEND SOME TELEGRAMS AND I HEADED TO THE BAZAAR. IT WASN´T EASY TO FIND QUASIM´S SHOP, BUT WHEN I FINALLY FOUND IT, THERE WAS A BIG HUNK OF AN ASSMAN OUTSIDE UNASHAMEDLY GROPING HIS BULGING CROTCH AND I INSTANTLY KNEW THAT IT HAD TO BE QUASIM. "COME IN, PRETTY BOY. QUASIM HAS SOMETHING EXCITING FOR YOU, THE BEST IN BASRA," HE SAID BELLOWING A THUNDERING LAUGH. IT WAS EMBARRASSING, BUT THE OTHER SHOPKEEPERS SHOUTED FUNNY REMARKS ABOUT QUASIM´S FULL BASKET AND ROARED WITH LAUGHTER. QUASIM ANSWERED WITH BOLD GESTURES MAKING MORE LAUGH. THE GUY WAS GOOD HUMORED AND FRIENDLY, SO I PICKED IZMAIL´S LETTER FROM MY POCKET AND GAVE IT TO HIM. SMILING BROADLY QUASIM WRAPPED HIS HAIRY ARM AROUND ME AND OBEDIENTLY I FOLLOWED HIM INSIDE HIS TINY SHOP.

QUASIM TOOK ME TO A SMALL ROOM AT THE BACK OF HIS SHOP AND SHOUTED SOMETHING TO HIS ASSISTANT WHO BROUGHT ME A GLASS OF MINT TEA WHILE QUASIM READ THE LETTER. "WELL, ANDREW. MY COUSIN TELLS ME THAT YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL UNCUT COCK. I HAVE NEVER SEEN ONE. CAN I TAKE A LOOK?" QUASIM SAID PULLING ME UNDER HIS ARM. HIS CLOSENESS WAS SO THRILLING THAT WITHOUT HESITATION I OPENED MY FLY AND MY ERECT COCK JUST BOUNCED OUT. "YES, THAT SURE IS A DELICIOUS BOY TOY. WANT TO SEE MINE?" HE SAID LIFTING HIS CAFTAN UP TO HIS WAIST AND EXPOSING A BIG BEAUTIFUL MINARET OF THROBBING MANMEAT WITH A GLIMMERING PEARL OF CLEAR PRECUM AT THE TIP OF ITS TURGID SHINY-SKINNED HEAD. IT WAS EVERY BIT AS FASCINATING AS THAT OF IZMAIL AND MY MOUTH TURNED DRY OUT OF SHEER SEXUAL EXCITEMENT.

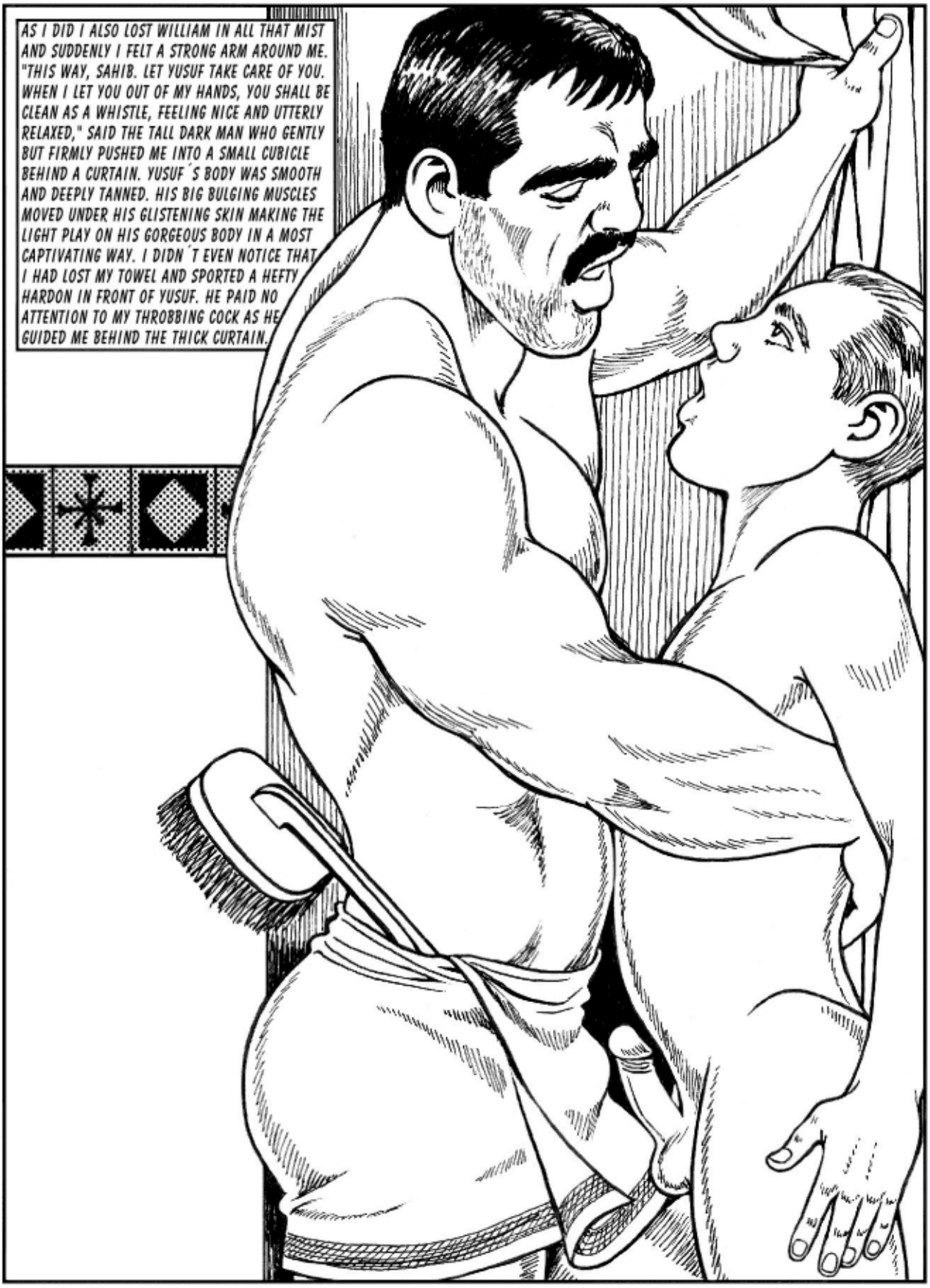
"IZMAIL ALSO WROTE THAT YOU ENJOY HAVING A GOOD SIZED MAN´S COCK UP IN YOUR ROSY ASS. WANNA TASTE MINE?" QUASIM ASKED. HE STRIPPED OFF MY SHORTS AND MADE ME LEAN AGAINST A CARPET RACK. WITH HIS AWESOME TOOL HE PLOWED DEEP INTO MY HOT FURROW. QUASIM WAS A DEVOTED ASS MAN. HOLDING ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS HE MADE ME FEEL AS IF I HAD BEEN FUCKED BY A PEDIGREE BULL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER. HE MURMURED STRANGE WORDS AMID THE LOUD MOANINGS WHILE HE FIERCELY RAMMED MY BUTT WITH HIS ROBUST ROD. HE WAS SO HOT THAT I COULD FEEL THE SWEAT ON HIS BROAD HAIRY CHEST THROUGH MY SHIRT. QUASIM BLASTED HIS LOAD AND I STAINED HIS CARPETS WITH MY SPERM, BUT IT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE HOT SPUNK THAT QUASIM SPLATTERED ALL OVER MY LEGS.

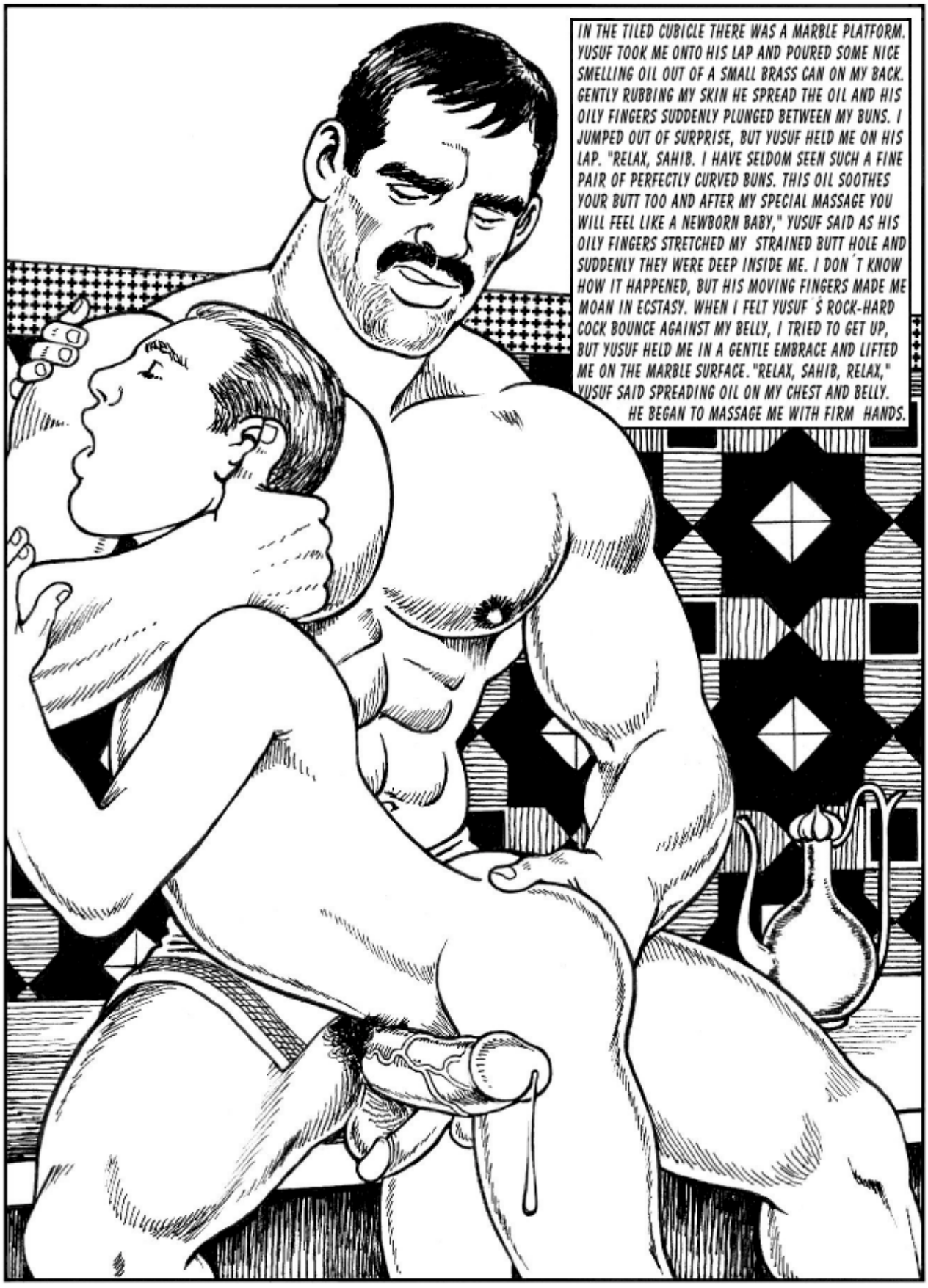

QUASIM TURNED ME AROUND AND LIFTED ME UP AGAINST HIS HAIRY CHEST, KISSING ME PASSIONATELY. AT FIRST I THOUGHT THAT HE WAS PUSHING HIS FINGER INTO MY BATTERED BUTT HOLE, BUT IT SOON BECAME CLEAR TO ME THAT SOMETHING FAR MORE SUBSTANTIAL WAS SHOVED INSIDE ME. THE HANDS OF QUASIM´S ASSISTANT GROPED MY BUTT AND I HEARD HIS LUSTY GRUNTS AS HE THRUST HIS DROOLING COCK IN COMPLETELY. THERE WAS NO WAY TO AVOID HIM SINCE QUASIM QUITE OBVIOUSLY OFFERED MY UNPROTECTED BUTT TO HIS FRIEND. I HAD A HARDON BY THEN AND EATING QUASIM´S BEARDED FACE ARDENTLY AND WILLINGLY WHILE A POLE OF THROBBING MANMEAT PENETRATED MY BUTT WITH FORCEFULLY STRONG THRUSTS.

QUASIM GRABBED MY THROBBING DICK IN HIS BIG HAND AND SQUEEZING IT AGAINST HIS MASSIVE FUCKPOLE, HE MADE OUR TWITCHING TOOLS JOIN IN THE LUSTY MOTION. PINCHING MY NIPPLES HARD, HIS ASSISTANT WATCHED VERY CLOSELY AT OUR LEAKING COCKS AND SHAKING VIOLENTLY, HE SOON SHOT A HUGE BOLT OF CHURNING SPERM.

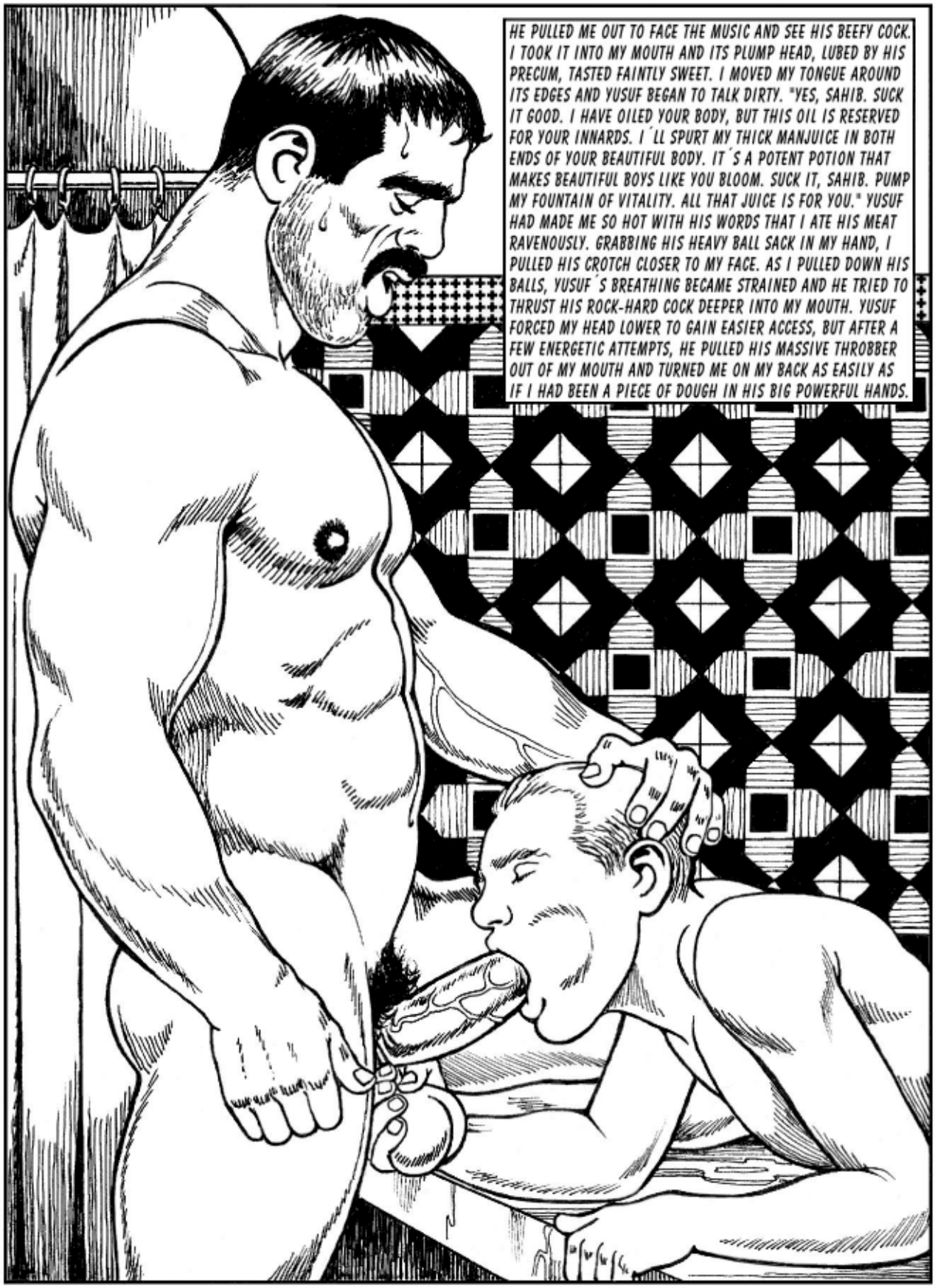

FROM THEN ON MY MEMORY IS SOMEWHAT BLURRED. I HAVE A FEELING THAT ALL THE SHOPKEEPERS FROM THE BAZAAR VISITED THE BACK ROOM OF QUASIM´S SMALL SHOP SOME TIME DURING THAT AFTERNOON. AT LEAST THERE WERE A LOT OF HAIRY ASSED MEN AND TOWERING COCKS AROUND ME. I DIDN´T UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY SAID, BUT THEIR FRIENDLY SMILES TOGETHER WITH THEIR LUSTY EMBRACES AND JUTTING COCKS TOLD ME ENOUGH. SO DID THE ENORMOUS NUMBER OF GIFTS THAT THEY GAVE ME. WHEN I FINALLY LEFT THE BAZAAR I FELT LIKE A CAMEL. I WAS MOVING A BIT ODDLY WITH MY BRUISED BUTT, BUT MY HUMPS WERE FILLED WITH JUICE AND I WAS LOADED WITH ALL KINDS OF THINGS. THOSE GUYS MADE ME FEEL SOMETHING SPECIAL.

WILLIAM WAS ALREADY AT THE HOTEL AND I HAD TO TELL HIM EVERYTHING TO EXPLAIN ALL THE THINGS I HAD WITH ME. SINCE OUR SHIP WAS DUE TO SAIL EARLY THE NEXT DAY I DECIDED TO VISIT THE BATH HOUSE THAT MR. PALMER HAD RECOMMENDED AND I WAS IN NEED OF WASH AS YOU VERY WELL KNOW. WILLIAM JOINED ME AND WE FOUND OUR WAY QUITE EASILY. WHEN WE APPROACHED THE STEAM ROOM, WE HEARD SIGNIFICANT NOISES FROM WITHIN. AS WE ENTERED THE DARK AND STEAMY ROOM, THROUGH THE THICK MIST WE SAW THE BROAD BACK OF AN EXTREMELY HAIRY HUNK WHOSE STRONG ASS WAS MOVING VIGOROUSLY. HE WAS FUCKING A YOUNG LAD WHO WAS SO TOTALLY BLISSED OUT THAT HE HOWLED LIKE A WOLF WHILE HIS MATURE LOVER GAVE HIM ALL THE COCK HE NEEDED OR COULD EVER ASK FOR. I ALREADY HAD MY SHARE OF THAT FUN AND I BAILED OUT.

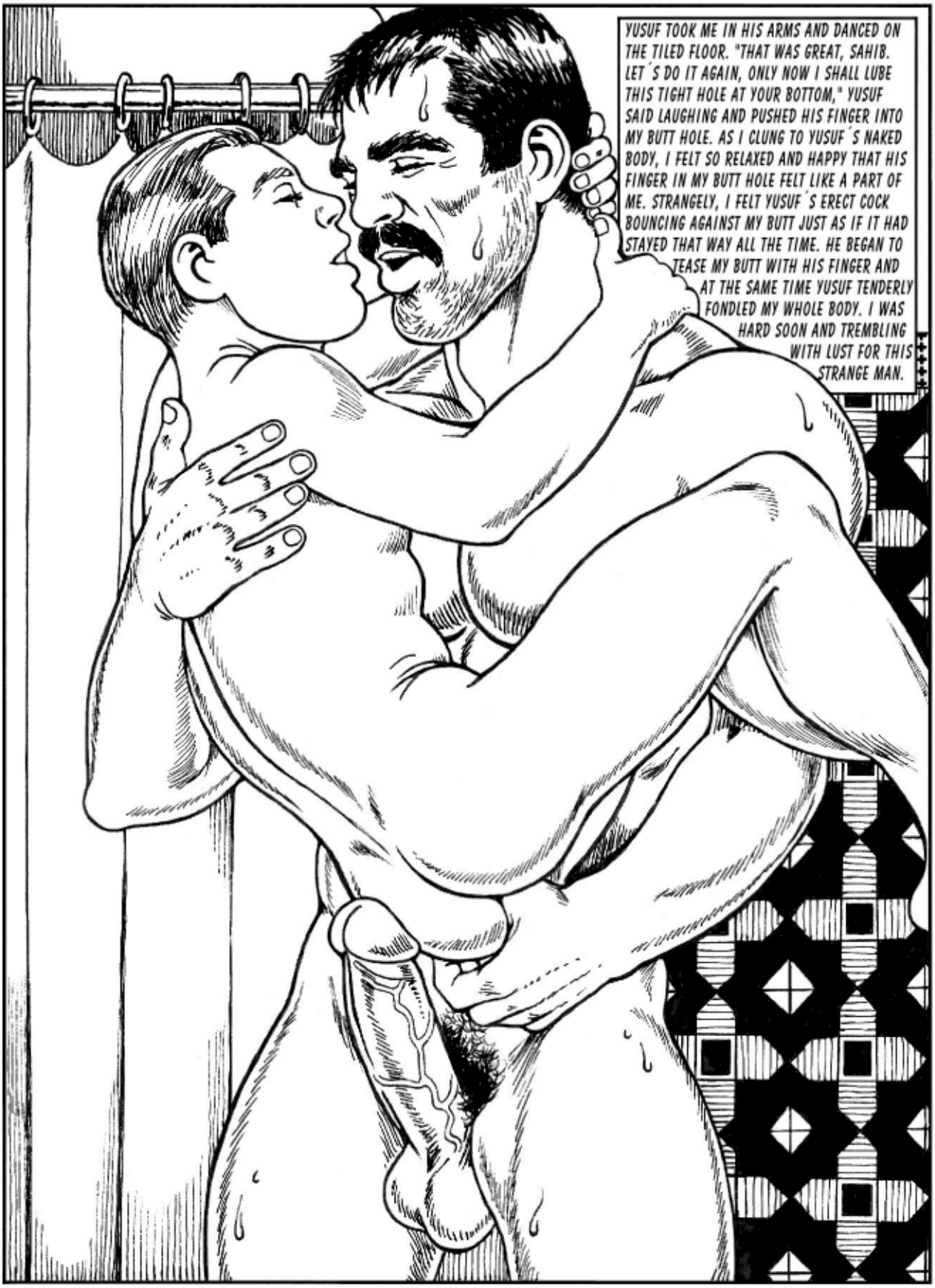

AS I DID I ALSO LOST WILLIAM IN ALL THAT MIST AND SUDDENLY I FELT A STRONG ARM AROUND ME. "THIS WAY, SAHIB. LET YUSUF TAKE CARE OF YOU. WHEN I LET YOU OUT OF MY HANDS, YOU SHALL BE CLEAN AS A WHISTLE, FEELING NICE AND UTTERLY RELAXED," SAID THE TALL DARK MAN WHO GENTLY BUT FIRMLY PUSHED ME INTO A SMALL CUBICLE BEHIND A CURTAIN. YUSUF´S BODY WAS SMOOTH AND DEEPLY TANNED. HIS BIG BULGING MUSCLES MOVED UNDER HIS GLISTENING SKIN MAKING THE LIGHT PLAY ON HIS GORGEOUS BODY IN A MOST CAPTIVATING WAY. I DIDN´T EVEN NOTICE THAT I HAD LOST MY TOWEL AND SPORTED A HEFTY HARDON IN FRONT OF YUSUF. HE PAID NO ATTENTION TO MY THROBBING COCK AS HE GUIDED ME BEHIND THE THICK CURTAIN.


IN THE TILED CUBICLE THERE WAS A MARBLE PLATFORM. YUSUF TOOK ME ONTO HIS LAP AND POURED SOME NICE SMELLING OIL OUT OF A SMALL BRASS CAN ON MY BACK. GENTLY RUBBING MY SKIN HE SPREAD THE OIL AND HIS OILY FINGERS SUDDENLY PLUNGED BETWEEN MY BUNS. I JUMPED OUT OF SURPRISE, BUT YUSUF HELD ME ON HIS LAP. "RELAX, SAHIB. I HAVE SELDOM SEEN SUCH A FINE PAIR OF PERFECTLY CURVED BUNS. THIS OIL SOOTHES YOUR BUTT TOO AND AFTER MY SPECIAL MASSAGE YOU WILL FEEL LIKE A NEWBORN BABY," YUSUF SAID AS HIS OILY FINGERS STRETCHED MY STRAINED BUTT HOLE AND SUDDENLY THEY WERE DEEP INSIDE ME. I DON´T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT HIS MOVING FINGERS MADE ME MOAN IN ECSTASY. WHEN I FELT YUSUF´S ROCK-HARD COCK BOUNCE AGAINST MY BELLY, I TRIED TO GET UP, BUT YUSUF HELD ME IN A GENTLE EMBRACE AND LIFTED ME ON THE MARBLE SURFACE. "RELAX, SAHIB, RELAX," YUSUF SAID SPREADING OIL ON MY CHEST AND BELLY. HE BEGAN TO MASSAGE ME WITH FIRM HANDS.

IT WAS PURE BLISS. HIS BIG OILY HANDS MOVED OVER MY BODY AND ALTHOUGH HIS FINGERS NEVER TOUCHED MY DICK, IT FELT AS IF HE HAD DONE NOTHING ELSE. MY DICK WAS SWOLLEN STIFF AS I ENJOYED YUSUF´S TOUCH. HE PULLED ME CLOSER GENTLY AND SUDDENLY I WAS BETWEEN HIS MUSCULAR THIGHS. HIS BALL SACK HUNG OVER MY FACE. I TOOK ONE OF HIS BALLS INTO MY MOUTH AND LICKED IT LAVISHLY. I COULD FEEL DROPS OF YUSUF´S PRECUM DRIPPING ON MY NECK AND CHEST AS I PLUNGED DEEPER INTO HIS GROIN TO LICK HIS FURROW. WHEN I DID THAT, YUSUF GRUNTED AND HIS BRAWNY LEGS BECAME SHAKY.

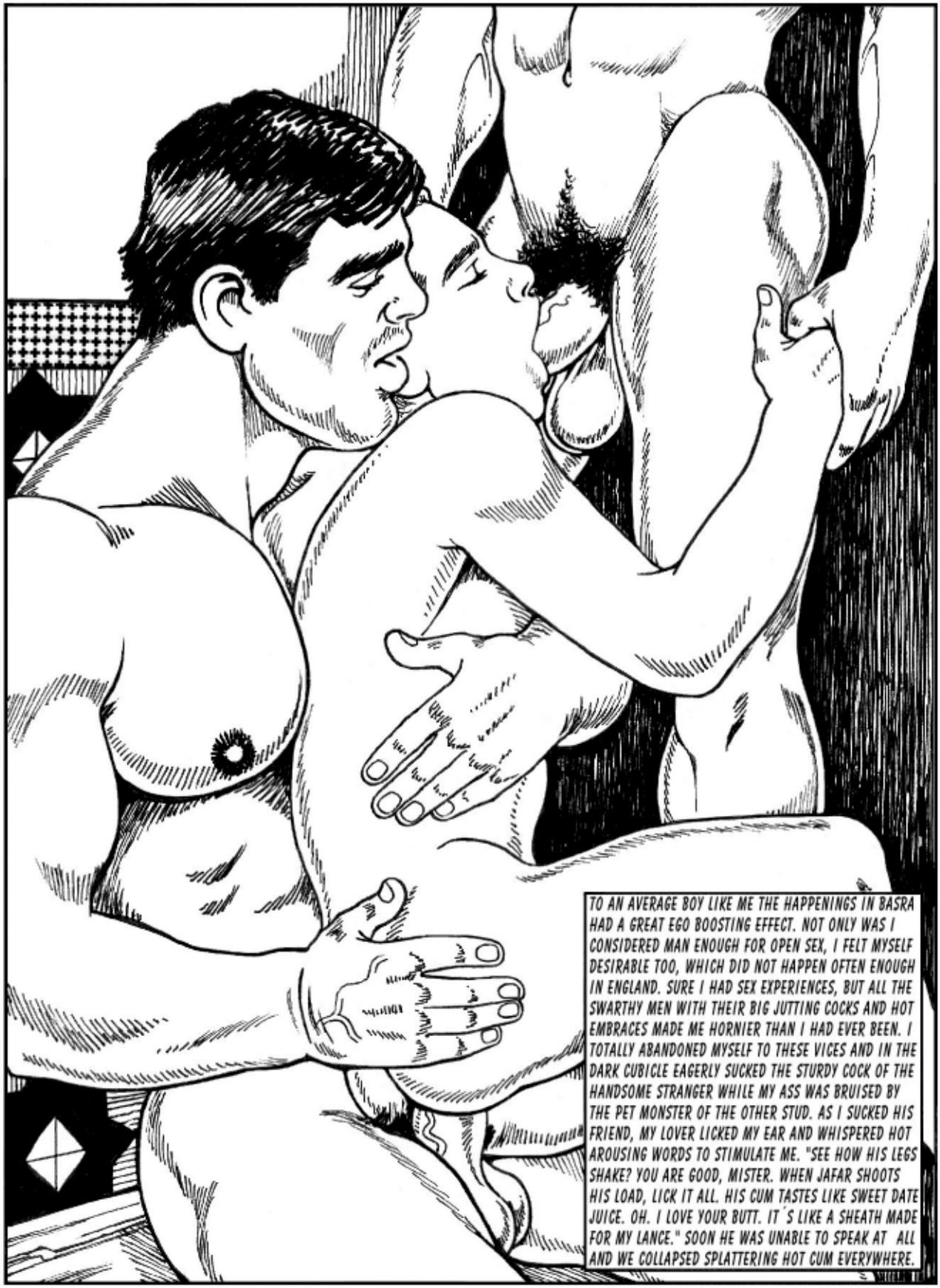

HE PULLED ME OUT TO FACE THE MUSIC AND SEE HIS BEEFY COCK. I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH AND ITS PLUMP HEAD, LUBED BY HIS PRECUM, TASTED FAINTLY SWEET. I MOVED MY TONGUE AROUND ITS EDGES AND YUSUF BEGAN TO TALK DIRTY. "YES, SAHIB. SUCK IT GOOD. I HAVE OILED YOUR BODY, BUT THIS OIL IS RESERVED FOR YOUR INNARDS. I´LL SPURT MY THICK MANJUICE IN BOTH ENDS OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY. IT´S A POTENT POTION THAT MAKES BEAUTIFUL BOYS LIKE YOU BLOOM. SUCK IT, SAHIB. PUMP MY FOUNTAIN OF VITALITY. ALL THAT JUICE IS FOR YOU." YUSUF HAD MADE ME SO HOT WITH HIS WORDS THAT I ATE HIS MEAT RAVENOUSLY. GRABBING HIS HEAVY BALL SACK IN MY HAND, I PULLED HIS CROTCH CLOSER TO MY FACE. AS I PULLED DOWN HIS BALLS, YUSUF´S BREATHING BECAME STRAINED AND HE TRIED TO THRUST HIS ROCK-HARD COCK DEEPER INTO MY MOUTH. YUSUF FORCED MY HEAD LOWER TO GAIN EASIER ACCESS, BUT AFTER A FEW ENERGETIC ATTEMPTS, HE PULLED HIS MASSIVE THROBBER OUT OF MY MOUTH AND TURNED ME ON MY BACK AS EASILY AS IF I HAD BEEN A PIECE OF DOUGH IN HIS BIG POWERFUL HANDS.

I WAS NOT PREPARED FOR THE FEROCITY OF YUSUF´S ATTACK. HIS COCK ENTERED MY MOUTH AND PLUNGED DEEP DOWN MY THROAT. JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO GAG, HE SLOWLY PULLED IT BACK A BIT, ONLY TO REPEAT THE FIERCE ATTACK. "EAT IT, SAHIB, EAT IT ALL. IT´S GOOD FOR YOU. MY JUICE LUBRICATES YOUR ORGANS AND YOU WILL FEEL REVITALIZED. THERE´S PLENTY OF IT DOWN THERE AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SUCK," YUSUF SAID. HE WAS RIGHT. ALL OF A SUDDEN A HOT SURGE BLASTED INTO MY MOUTH GUSHING CUM EVERYWHERE. A SECOND SURGE FILLED MY MOUTH AND A THIRD SPILLED CUM ALL OVER MY FACE. YUSUF WAS BADLY OUT OF BREATH AND SHAKING ALL OVER. HE SLOWLY MOVED HIS STILL ERECT COCK BACK AND FORTH INSIDE MY MOUTH, LETTING THE REMAINING CUM FLOW IN ME. BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THOUGH THE FIERCE ATTACKS OF YUSUF´S MONSTROUS COCK HAD ME FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE, I STILL GOT A STUNNING ORGASM THAT SHOOK MY WHOLE BODY AND LEFT ME TREMBLING FOR A LONG TIME EVEN AFTER YUSUF HAD PULLED HIS HEFTY LOVE PUMP OUT OF MY MOUTH.

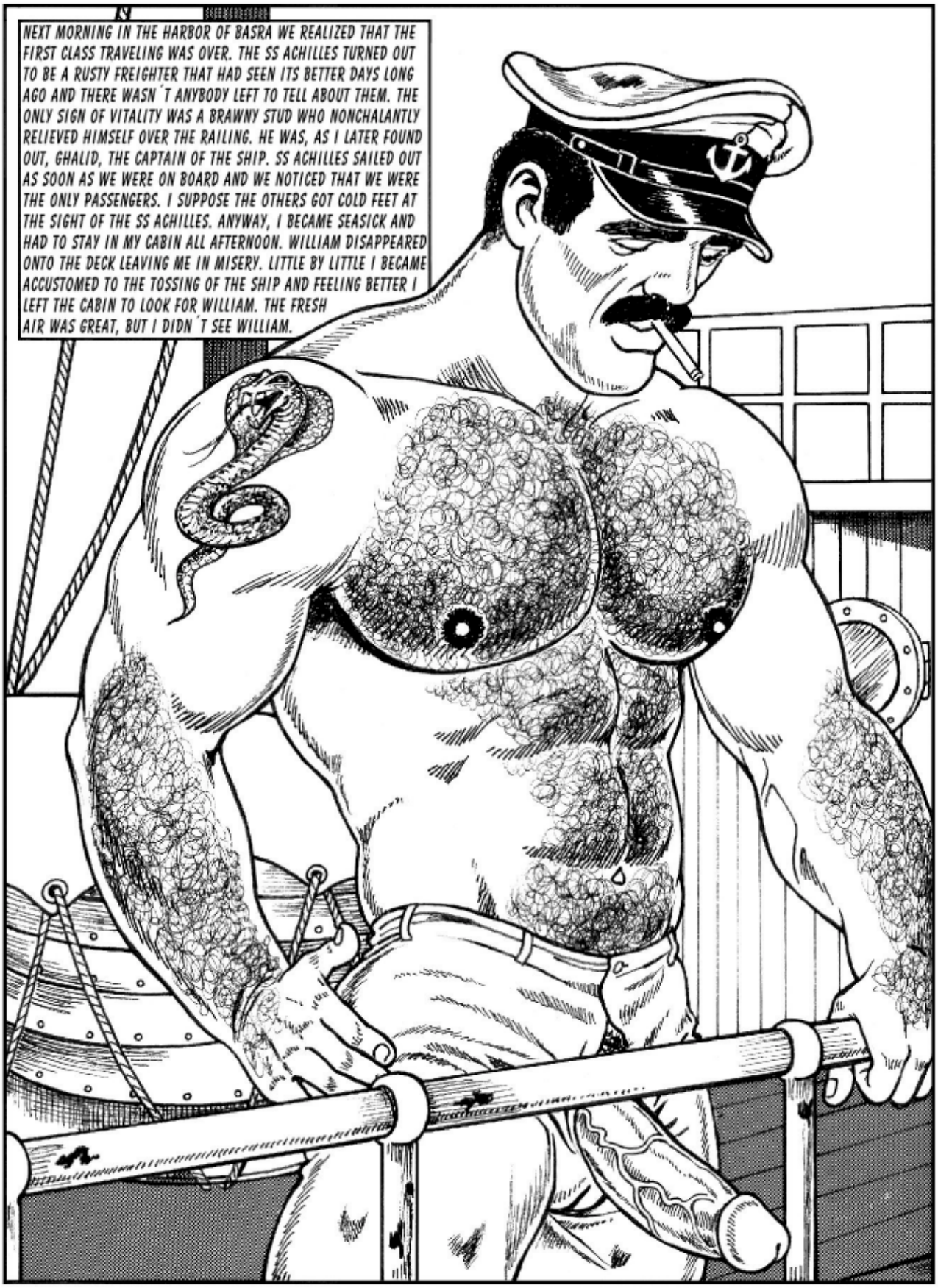

YUSUF TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND DANCED ON THE TILED FLOOR. "THAT WAS GREAT, SAHIB. LET´S DO IT AGAIN, ONLY NOW I SHALL LUBE THIS TIGHT HOLE AT YOUR BOTTOM," YUSUF SAID LAUGHING AND PUSHED HIS FINGER INTO MY BUTT HOLE. AS I CLUNG TO YUSUF´S NAKED BODY, I FELT SO RELAXED AND HAPPY THAT HIS FINGER IN MY BUTT HOLE FELT LIKE A PART OF ME. STRANGELY, I FELT YUSUF´S ERECT COCK BOUNCING AGAINST MY BUTT JUST AS IF IT HAD STAYED THAT WAY ALL THE TIME. HE BEGAN TO TEASE MY BUTT WITH HIS FINGER AND AT THE SAME TIME YUSUF TENDERLY FONDLED MY WHOLE BODY. I WAS HARD SOON AND TREMBLING WITH LUST FOR THIS STRANGE MAN.

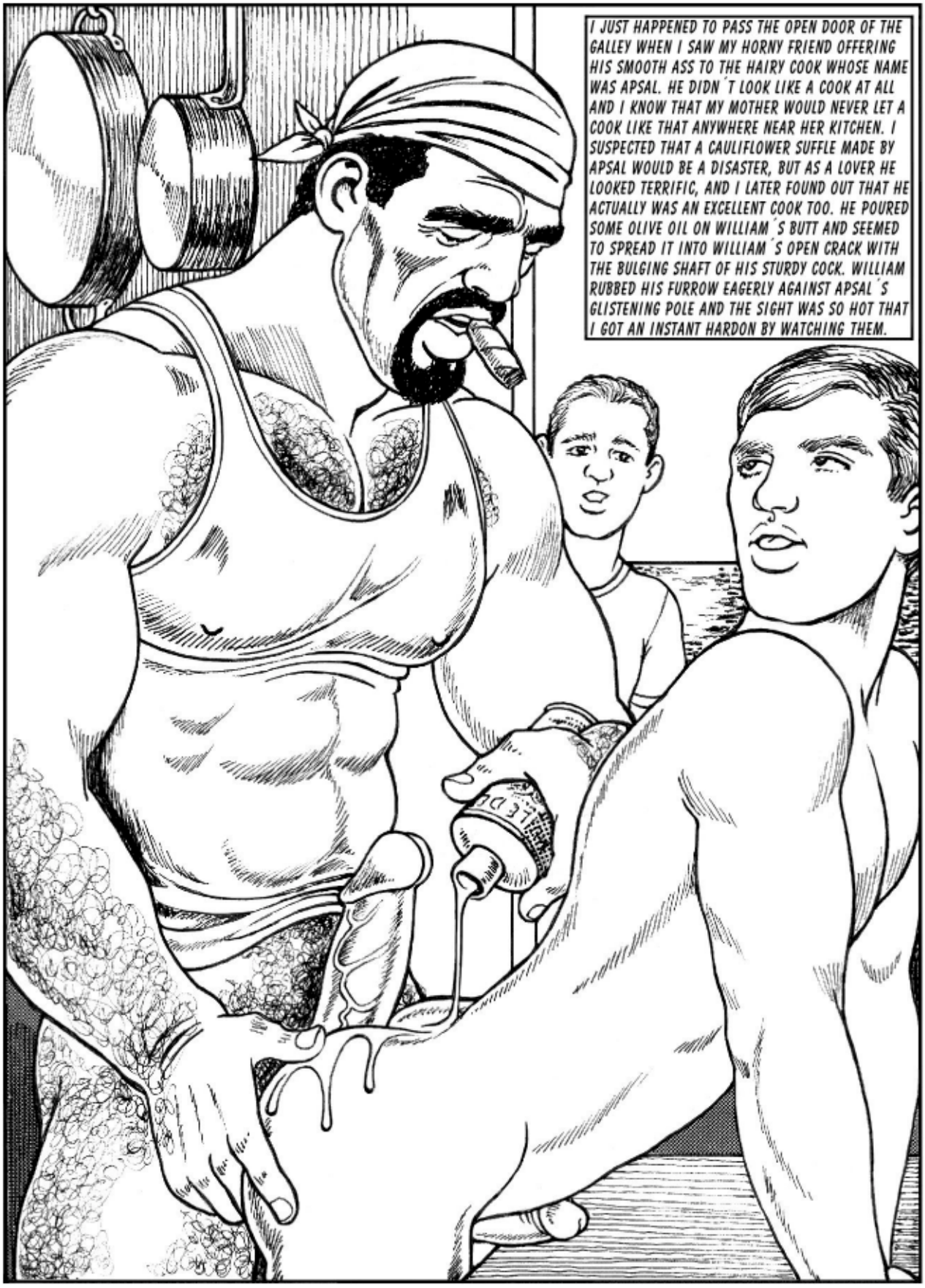
YUSUF ATTACKED MY OTHER CAVITY WITH EQUAL FEROCITY. IT FELT AS IF I WAS BEING SPLIT IN TWO. YUSUF´S BIG JUTTING COCK FILLED MY FUCK CHANNEL. HAD IT NOT BEEN DROOLING PRECUM VERY GENEROUSLY, THE OIL ALONE WOULDN´T HAVE HELPED MUCH. HAVING YUSUF´S FLAT BELLY PRESSED AGAINST MINE, I WAS ABLE TO SEE THE EXPRESSIONS OF ENJOYMENT AND ECSTASY ON HIS RUGGED FACE AND IT MADE ME SO HOT THAT I SHOT MY LOAD ON YUSUF´S BELLY AS HE VIGOROUSLY GROUND MY SWOLLEN BALLS WITH HIS BUSHY CROTCH. WHEN WE FELL ON THE MARBLE TOP, WITH EXHAUSTED YUSUF ON TOP OF ME, I COULD FEEL A PUDDLE OF HOT CUM UNDER MY BUTT, IN ADDITION TO ALL THE STUFF THAT WAS CHURNING INSIDE ME. AS YUSUF HAD PREDICTED, I FELT VERY RELAXED. IN FACT SO RELAXED THAT IN THE WARMTH OF THE BATH AND UNDER YUSUF´S HOT BODY, I BECAME DROWSY AND SOON DOZED OFF.

I WAS ABRUPTLY WOKEN UP BY A RATTLING NOISE WHEN THE CURTAIN OPENED. YUSUF HAD LEFT, BUT IN THE OPENING STOOD TWO YOUNG MEN. THEY SEEMED TO BE LOOKING FOR A QUIET PLACE TO POP THEIR NUTS. THE FIRST STUD STROKED HIS BIG STURDY COCK WITH VERY LEWD GESTURES WHEN HE SAID, "LOOK, JAFAR. WE HAVE GOT COMPANY, A NICE PIECE OF FOREIGN ASS. NO, DON´T MOVE, MISTER. YOU CAN WATCH IF YOU LIKE, OR, BETTER STILL, JOIN US IN A BALL BUSTING BANGING TRIO." I WAS TOO DROWSY TO GATHER THEIR INTENTIONS BEFORE I WAS IN THEIR LUSTY ARMS AND TOTALLY UNPROTECTED.


TO AN AVERAGE BOY LIKE ME THE HAPPENINGS IN BASRA HAD A GREAT EGO BOOSTING EFFECT. NOT ONLY WAS I CONSIDERED MAN ENOUGH FOR OPEN SEX, I FELT MYSELF DESIRABLE TOO, WHICH DID NOT HAPPEN OFTEN ENOUGH IN ENGLAND. SURE I HAD SEX EXPERIENCES, BUT ALL THE SWARTHY MEN WITH THEIR BIG JUTTING COCKS AND HOT EMBRACES MADE ME HORNIER THAN I HAD EVER BEEN. I TOTALLY ABANDONED MYSELF TO THESE VICES AND IN THE DARK CUBICLE EAGERLY SUCKED THE STURDY COCK OF THE HANDSOME STRANGER WHILE MY ASS WAS BRUISED BY THE PET MONSTER OF THE OTHER STUD. AS I SUCKED HIS FRIEND, MY LOVER LICKED MY EAR AND WHISPERED HOT AROUSING WORDS TO STIMULATE ME. "SEE HOW HIS LEGS SHAKE? YOU ARE GOOD, MISTER. WHEN JAFAR SHOOTS HIS LOAD, LICK IT ALL. HIS CUM TASTES LIKE SWEET DATE JUICE. OH. I LOVE YOUR BUTT. IT´S LIKE A SHEATH MADE FOR MY LANCE." SOON HE WAS UNABLE TO SPEAK AT ALL AND WE COLLAPSED SPLATTERING HOT CUM EVERYWHERE.

AS THE GUYS LEFT, I REALIZED THAT IN THIS BATHOUSE I WOULDN´T GET ANY CLEANER THAN I WAS AND I BEGAN TO SEARCH FOR WILLIAM, BUT HE WAS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN. AS I APPROACHED THE STEAM ROOM, I HEARD THAT THE FUCKATHON WAS STILL GOING ON. I PEEKED IN THE DUSKY ROOM AND SAW THAT WILLIAM WAS EXTREMELY BUSY SO I JUST TOLD HIM TO COME TO THE ENTRANCE AS SOON AS HE WAS READY. I DRESSED, BUT WHEN I TRIED TO PAY FOR YUSUF´S SERVICES I WAS TOLD THAT THEY ONLY HAD ONE BATH ATTENDANT, AN OLD GRAY HAIRED MAN CALLED ABDUL. I TRIED TO FIGURE WHO YUSUF WAS WHEN WILLIAM ARRIVED AND WE RETURNED TO THE HOTEL.

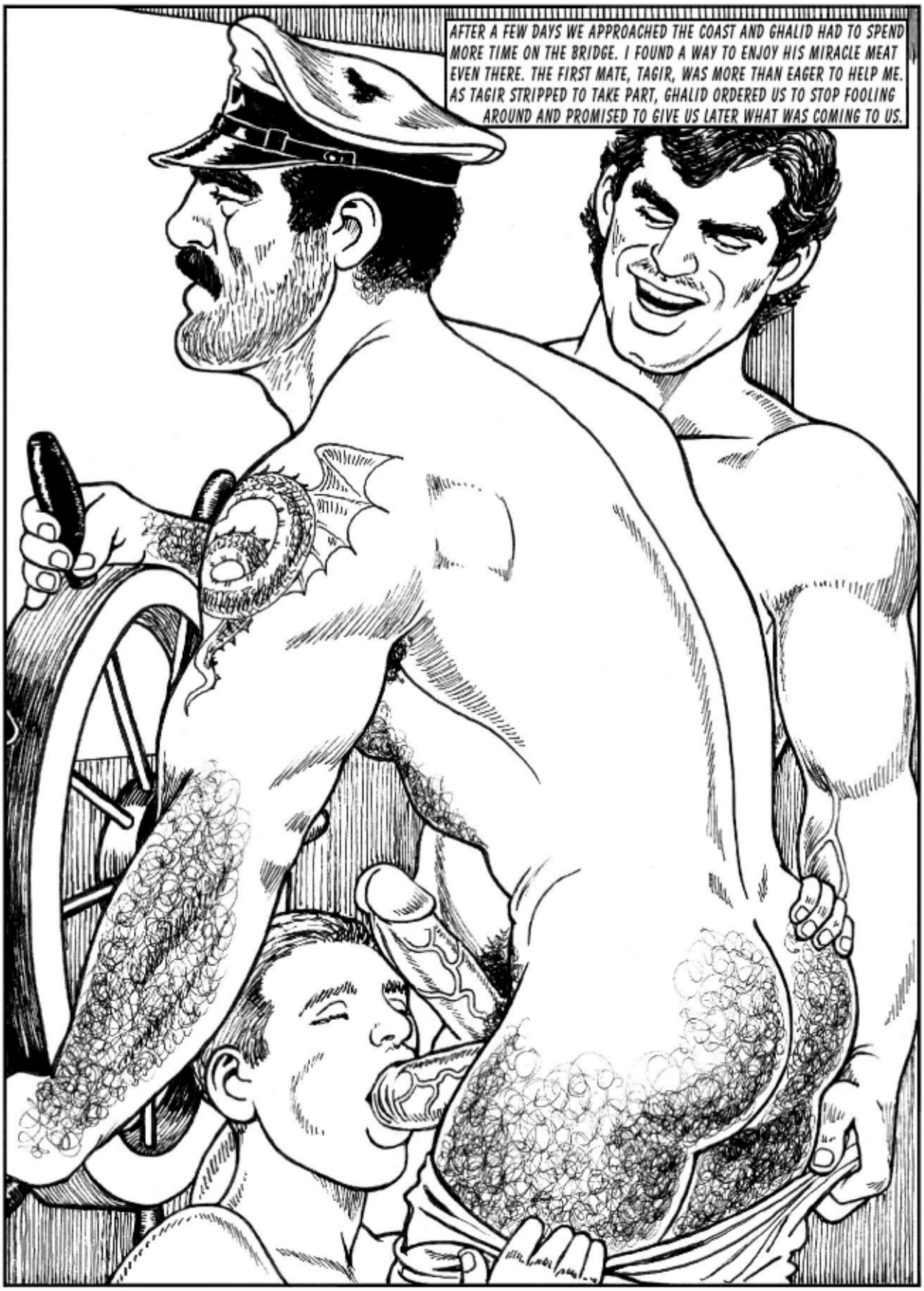

NEXT MORNING IN THE HARBOR OF BASRA WE REALIZED THAT THE FIRST CLASS TRAVELING WAS OVER. THE SS ACHILLES TURNED OUT TO BE A RUSTY FREIGHTER THAT HAD SEEN ITS BETTER DAYS LONG AGO AND THERE WASN´T ANYBODY LEFT TO TELL ABOUT THEM. THE ONLY SIGN OF VITALITY WAS A BRAWNY STUD WHO NONCHALANTLY RELIEVED HIMSELF OVER THE RAILING. HE WAS, AS I LATER FOUND OUT, GHALID, THE CAPTAIN OF THE SHIP. SS ACHILLES SAILED OUT AS SOON AS WE WERE ON BOARD AND WE NOTICED THAT WE WERE THE ONLY PASSENGERS. I SUPPOSE THE OTHERS GOT COLD FEET AT THE SIGHT OF THE SS ACHILLES. ANYWAY, I BECAME SEASICK AND HAD TO STAY IN MY CABIN ALL AFTERNOON. WILLIAM DISAPPEARED ONTO THE DECK LEAVING ME IN MISERY. LITTLE BY LITTLE I BECAME ACCUSTOMED TO THE TOSSING OF THE SHIP AND FEELING BETTER I LEFT THE CABIN TO LOOK FOR WILLIAM. THE FRESH AIR WAS GREAT, BUT I DIDN´T SEE WILLIAM.

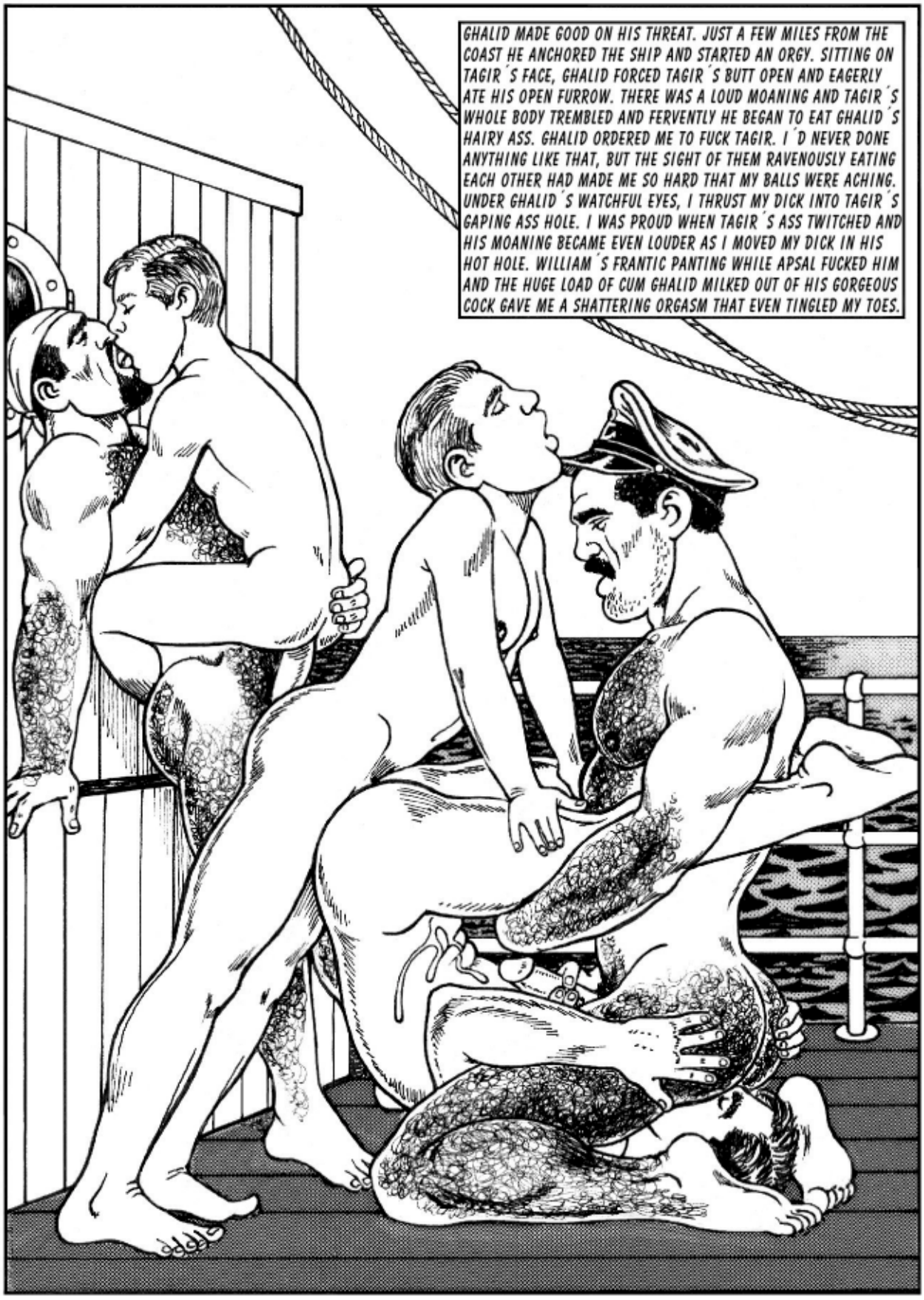

I JUST HAPPENED TO PASS THE OPEN DOOR OF THE GALLEY WHEN I SAW MY HORNY FRIEND OFFERING HIS SMOOTH ASS TO THE HAIRY COOK WHOSE NAME WAS APSAL. HE DIDN´T LOOK LIKE A COOK AT ALL AND I KNOW THAT MY MOTHER WOULD NEVER LET A COOK LIKE THAT ANYWHERE NEAR HER KITCHEN. I SUSPECTED THAT A CAULIFLOWER SUFFLE MADE BY APSAL WOULD BE A DISASTER, BUT AS A LOVER HE LOOKED TERRIFIC, AND I LATER FOUND OUT THAT HE ACTUALLY WAS AN EXCELLENT COOK TOO. HE POURED SOME OLIVE OIL ON WILLIAM´S BUTT AND SEEMED TO SPREAD IT INTO WILLIAM´S OPEN CRACK WITH THE BULGING SHAFT OF HIS STURDY COCK. WILLIAM RUBBED HIS FURROW EAGERLY AGAINST APSAL´S GLISTENING POLE AND THE SIGHT WAS SO HOT THAT I GOT AN INSTANT HARDON BY WATCHING THEM.

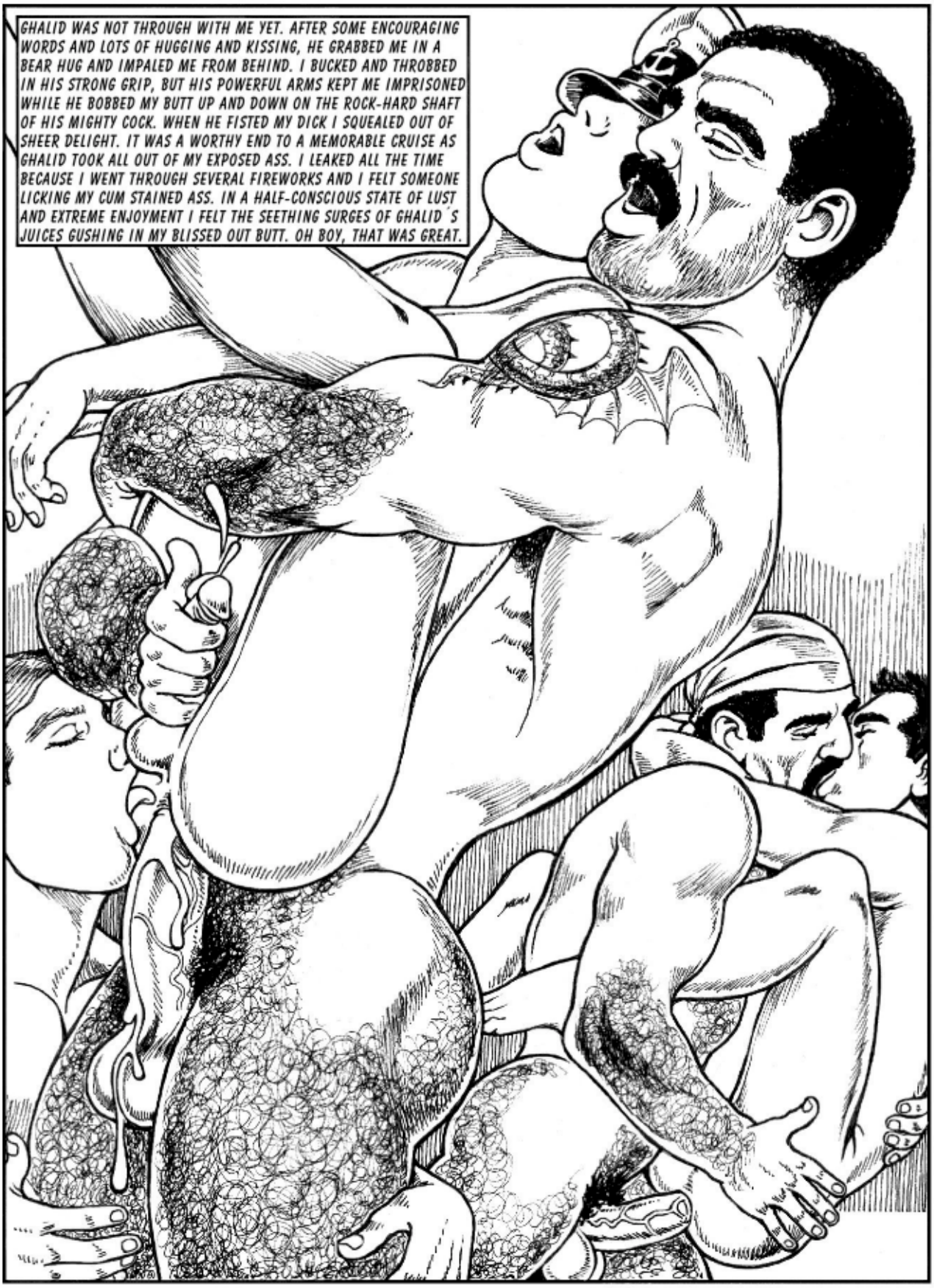
"YOUR FRIEND HAS A NICE ASS, BUT MIND YOU, YOURS IS JUST AS GORGEOUS," A LOW VOICE SAID JUST BEHIND ME SQUEEZING MY BUNS GENTLY. CAPTAIN GHALID STARTLED ME BY SNEAKING UP BEHIND ME BAREFOOT WHILE I WAS ABSORBED BY THE HOT SCENE IN THE GALLEY. HE PULLED ME NEXT TO HIM BY THE RAILING AND SAID WITH A TWINKLE IN HIS EYES, "I HEARD THAT YOU WERE SEASICK. PERHAPS YOU'D WANT SOMETHING TO EAT. AS IT HAPPENS I HAVE SOMETHING GOOD FOR YOU AND IT IS GUARANTEED TO STAY DOWN," GHALID SAID AS HE OPENED HIS FLY AND OUT BOUNCED HIS BIG SWOLLEN COCK THAT I HAD SEEN EARLIER THAT MORNING. "FEEL IT, BUDDY. IT'S FULL OF A HOT NUTRITIOUS SOUP THAT WILL SURELY STAY IN YOU AND THE PORTIONS WILL BE GENEROUS," GHALID SAID.

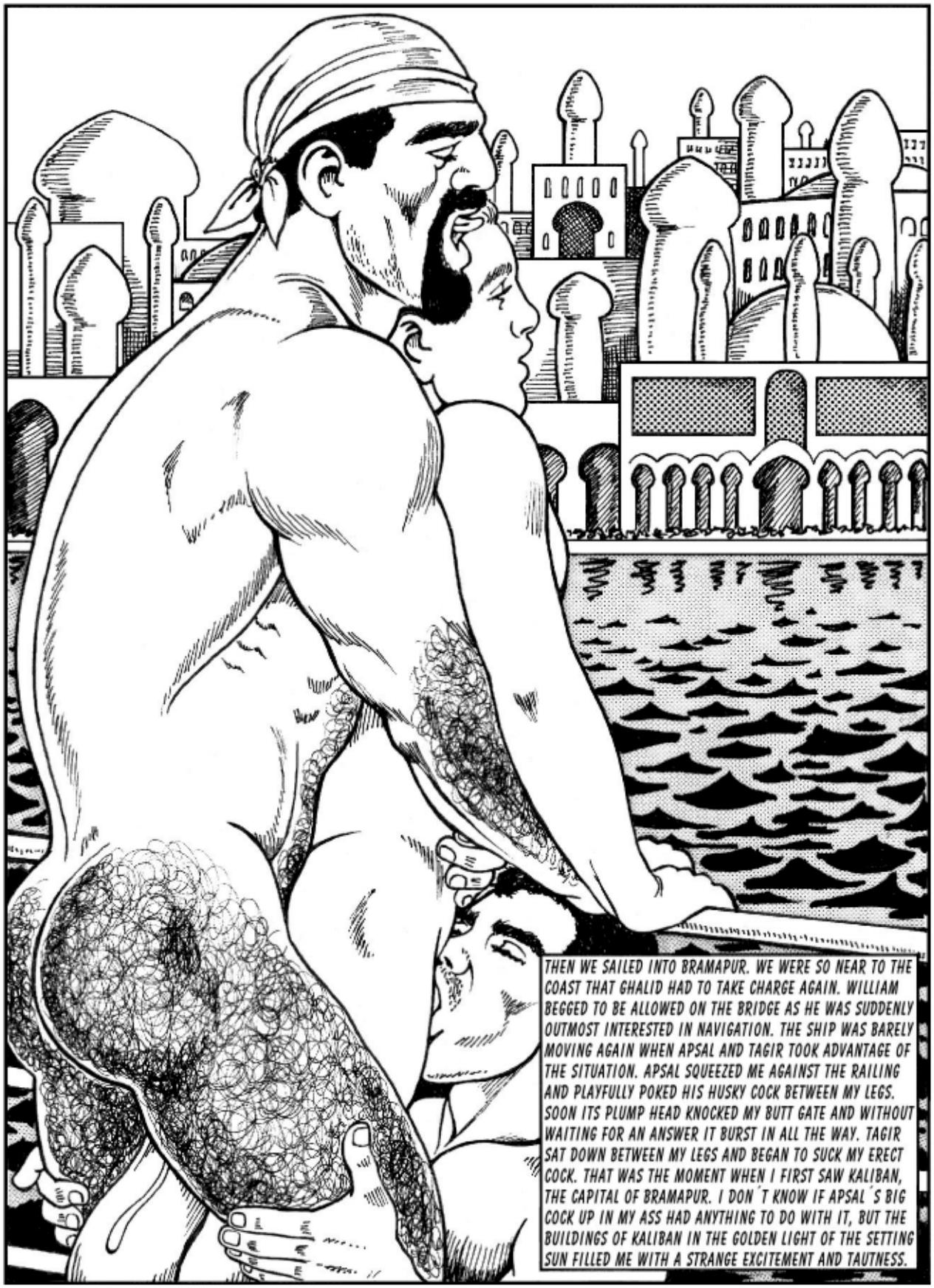
EFFORTLESSLY GHALID PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES WHILE FONDLING MY BODY. MY CLOTHES JUST DISAPPEARED ONE BY ONE, EVEN MY SHOES, AS I NOTICED WHEN MY BARE FEET TOUCHED THE PIPING HOT DECK. GHALID HAD SHAVED, BUT HE DIDN´T BELIEVE MUCH IN WASHING. WHEN HE SHOVED HIS SPIT-LUBED COCK INTO MY CRACK, MY FACE WAS BURIED IN THE THICK, SWEATY HAIR THAT COVERED HIS BROAD CHEST. GHALID STRUGGLED TO FORCE HIS MANLY WEAPON INTO MY TIGHT SHEATH WHICH WAS MEANT FOR A MUCH SMALLER TOOL AND HIS BULGING MUSCLES SURROUNDED ME WITH A TANGY MANSMELL. IT WAS MIXED WITH THE SMELL OF MOTOR OIL AND OTHER FRAGRANCES OF A SEAGOING MAN. THE STRUGGLE WAS NOT A LONG ONE. MY BUTT GAVE IN AND HIS MASSIVE COCK SLID INSIDE ME FULLY RIGGED. I WAS SQUEEZED BETWEEN THE CABIN WALL AND GHALID´S LUSTY BODY WHEN I WENT BERSERK AND FUCKED MYSELF ON GHALID´S SPLENDID COCK.

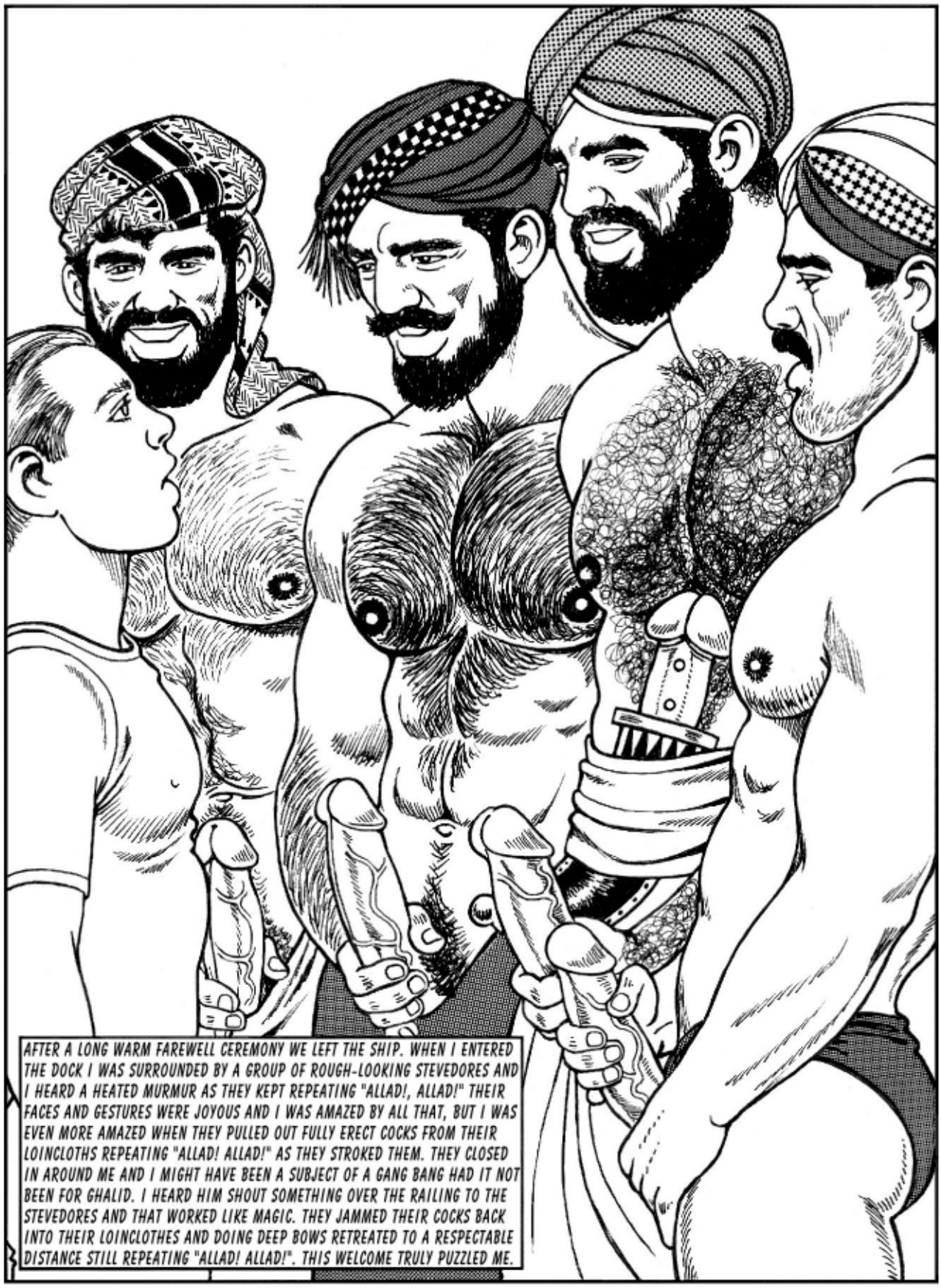
YES, HIS PORTIONS OF CUM WERE GENEROUS ENOUGH TO KEEP ALIVE A DOZEN BOYS LIKE MYSELF. THAT NIGHT I MOVED INTO GHALID´S CABIN AND APSAL EAGERLY TOOK MY PLACE IN OUR CABIN. GHALID WAS AN ENDURING LOVER AND AS WE SAILED ON CALM WATERS HE LEFT THE BRIDGE TO THE FIRST MATE AND WE FUCKED IN HIS BED ALL NIGHT. AFTER NUMEROUS ORGASMS I SUCKED HIS MASSIVE PECKER AND HE BLASTED A HUGE LOAD INTO MY GULPING MAW JUST AS IF IT WERE HIS FIRST SHOT. I LICKED HIS COCK INHALING THE MANLY SMELL OF HIS BUSHY CROTCH. I FELL ASLEEP IN HIS STRONG ARMS FEELING SECURE AND HAPPY. I WOKE UP AT NIGHT WHEN WE WERE HIT BY A TROPICAL STORM AND I FOUND CALM GHALID STEERING THE SHIP WITH AWESOME EASE. AFTER THE STORM I DRAINED THE POOR MAN. TO ME HE WAS A HERO AND I GAVE HIM MY BEST. THE RUGGED SEAMAN WAS TOUCHED BY MY SINCERE DEVOTION.


AFTER A FEW DAYS WE APPROACHED THE COAST AND GHALID HAD TO SPEND MORE TIME ON THE BRIDGE. I FOUND A WAY TO ENJOY HIS MIRACLE MEAT EVEN THERE. THE FIRST MATE, TAGIR, WAS MORE THAN EAGER TO HELP ME. AS TAGIR STRIPPED TO TAKE PART, GHALID ORDERED US TO STOP FOOLING AROUND AND PROMISED TO GIVE US LATER WHAT WAS COMING TO US.


GHALID MADE GOOD ON HIS THREAT. JUST A FEW MILES FROM THE COAST HE ANCHORED THE SHIP AND STARTED AN ORGY. SITTING ON TAGIR´S FACE, GHALID FORCED TAGIR´S BUTT OPEN AND EAGERLY ATE HIS OPEN FURROW. THERE WAS A LOUD MOANING AND TAGIR´S WHOLE BODY TREMBLED AND FERVENTLY HE BEGAN TO EAT GHALID´S HAIRY ASS. GHALID ORDERED ME TO FUCK TAGIR. I´D NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THAT, BUT THE SIGHT OF THEM RAVENOUSLY EATING EACH OTHER HAD MADE ME SO HARD THAT MY BALLS WERE ACHING. UNDER GHALID´S WATCHFUL EYES, I THRUST MY DICK INTO TAGIR´S GAPING ASS HOLE. I WAS PROUD WHEN TAGIR´S ASS TWITCHED AND HIS MOANING BECAME EVEN LOUDER AS I MOVED MY DICK IN HIS HOT HOLE. WILLIAM´S FRANTIC PANTING WHILE APSAL FUCKED HIM AND THE HUGE LOAD OF CUM GHALID MILKED OUT OF HIS GORGEOUS COCK GAVE ME A SHATTERING ORGASM THAT EVEN TINGLED MY TOES.

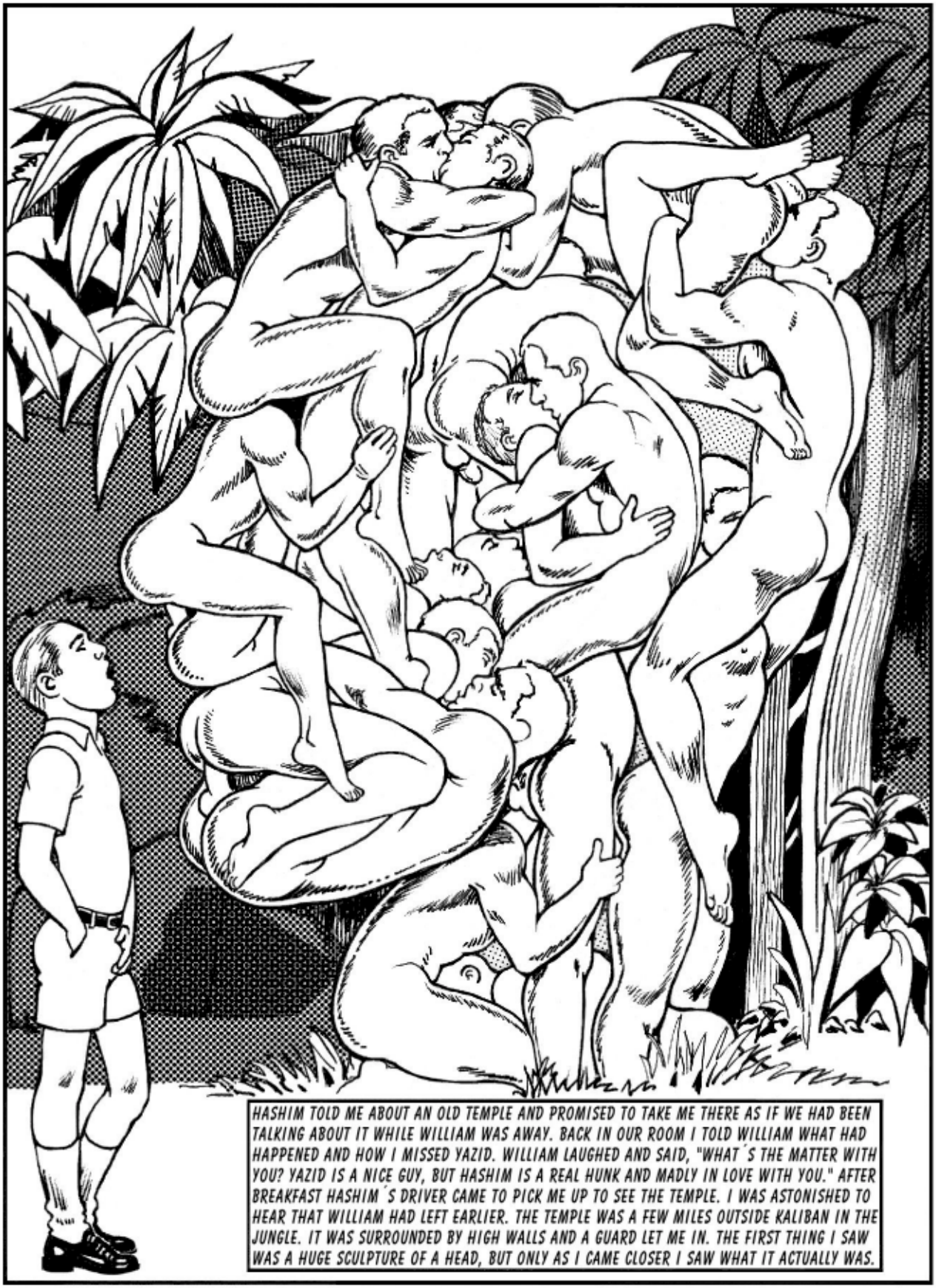

GHALID WAS NOT THROUGH WITH ME YET. AFTER SOME ENCOURAGING WORDS AND LOTS OF HUGGING AND KISSING, HE GRABBED ME IN A BEAR HUG AND IMPALED ME FROM BEHIND. I BUCKED AND THROBBED IN HIS STRONG GRIP, BUT HIS POWERFUL ARMS KEPT ME IMPRISONED WHILE HE BOBBED MY BUTT UP AND DOWN ON THE ROCK-HARD SHAFT OF HIS MIGHTY COCK. WHEN HE FISTED MY DICK I SQUEALED OUT OF SHEER DELIGHT. IT WAS A WORTHY END TO A MEMORABLE CRUISE AS GHALID TOOK ALL OUT OF MY EXPOSED ASS. I LEAKED ALL THE TIME BECAUSE I WENT THROUGH SEVERAL FIREWORKS AND I FELT SOMEONE LICKING MY CUM STAINED ASS. IN A HALF-CONSCIOUS STATE OF LUST AND EXTREME ENJOYMENT I FELT THE SEETHING SURGES OF GHALID´S JUICES GUSHING IN MY BLISSED OUT BUTT. OH BOY, THAT WAS GREAT.


THEN WE SAILED INTO BRAMAPUR. WE WERE SO NEAR TO THE COAST THAT GHALID HAD TO TAKE CHARGE AGAIN. WILLIAM BEGGED TO BE ALLOWED ON THE BRIDGE AS HE WAS SUDDENLY OUTMOST INTERESTED IN NAVIGATION. THE SHIP WAS BARELY MOVING AGAIN WHEN APSAL AND TAGIR TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION. APSAL SQUEEZED ME AGAINST THE RAILING AND PLAYFULLY POKED HIS HUSKY COCK BETWEEN MY LEGS. SOON ITS PLUMP HEAD KNOCKED MY BUTT GATE AND WITHOUT WAITING FOR AN ANSWER IT BURST IN ALL THE WAY. TAGIR SAT DOWN BETWEEN MY LEGS AND BEGAN TO SUCK MY ERECT COCK. THAT WAS THE MOMENT WHEN I FIRST SAW KALIBAN, THE CAPITAL OF BRAMAPUR. I DON´T KNOW IF APSAL´S BIG COCK UP IN MY ASS HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, BUT THE BUILDINGS OF KALIBAN IN THE GOLDEN LIGHT OF THE SETTING SUN FILLED ME WITH A STRANGE EXCITEMENT AND TAUTNESS.


AFTER A LONG WARM FAREWELL CEREMONY WE LEFT THE SHIP. WHEN I ENTERED THE DOCK I WAS SURROUNDED BY A GROUP OF ROUGH-LOOKING STEVEDORES AND I HEARD A HEATED MURMUR AS THEY KEPT REPEATING "ALLAD!, ALLAD!" THEIR FACES AND GESTURES WERE JOYOUS AND I WAS AMAZED BY ALL THAT, BUT I WAS EVEN MORE AMAZED WHEN THEY PULLED OUT FULLY ERECT COCKS FROM THEIR LOINCLOTHS REPEATING "ALLAD! ALLAD!" AS THEY STROKED THEM. THEY CLOSED IN AROUND ME AND I MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SUBJECT OF A GANG BANG HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR GHALID. I HEARD HIM SHOUT SOMETHING OVER THE RAILING TO THE STEVEDORES AND THAT WORKED LIKE MAGIC. THEY JAMMED THEIR COCKS BACK INTO THEIR LOINCLOTHES AND DOING DEEP BOWS RETREATED TO A RESPECTABLE DISTANCE STILL REPEATING "ALLAD! ALLAD!". THIS WELCOME TRULY PUZZLED ME.

ALMOST IMMEDIATELY A HUGE BLACK CONVERTIBLE ROLLED ONTO THE DOCK AND TOOK US TO THE PALACE. WE WERE TAKEN INTO A LARGE RECEPTION ROOM AND WHERE TO MY SURPRISE, ONLY HASHIM WAS WAITING FOR US. HE WAS AS SUAVE AS EVER AND WHILE WE DISCUSSED OUR JOURNEY WE HAD SOME REFRESHMENTS. THE HANDLING OF THIS SUBJECT WAS BRIEF AND TO MY FURTHER SURPRISE, HASHIM TOLD US THAT YAZID WAS UNFORTUNATELY UNABLE TO SEE US DUE TO HIS OTHER OBLIGATIONS, BUT THAT HE, HASHIM, WOULD DO HIS UTMOST TO MAKE OUR STAY ENJOYABLE AND THAT WE SHOULD NOT HESITATE TO ASK HIM IF WE SHOULD NEED ANYTHING FOR OUR PLEASURE AND COMFORT. HE HAD PLACED ME BESIDE HIM ON A PLUSH SOFA. HASHIM TOOK MY HAND IN HIS AND WHILE CONVERSING MOST CHARMINGLY, HE DISCREETLY BUT PURPOSEFULLY PRESSED IT LIGHTLY AGAINST HIS CROTCH. UNDER THE THIN ROBE I COULD FEEL HIS BULGING COCK AS IF IT HAD BEEN FULLY EXPOSED. HASHIM GAVE A SERVANT AN UNNOTICEABLE SIGN AND HE QUICKLY TOOK WILLIAM TO ANOTHER ROOM.

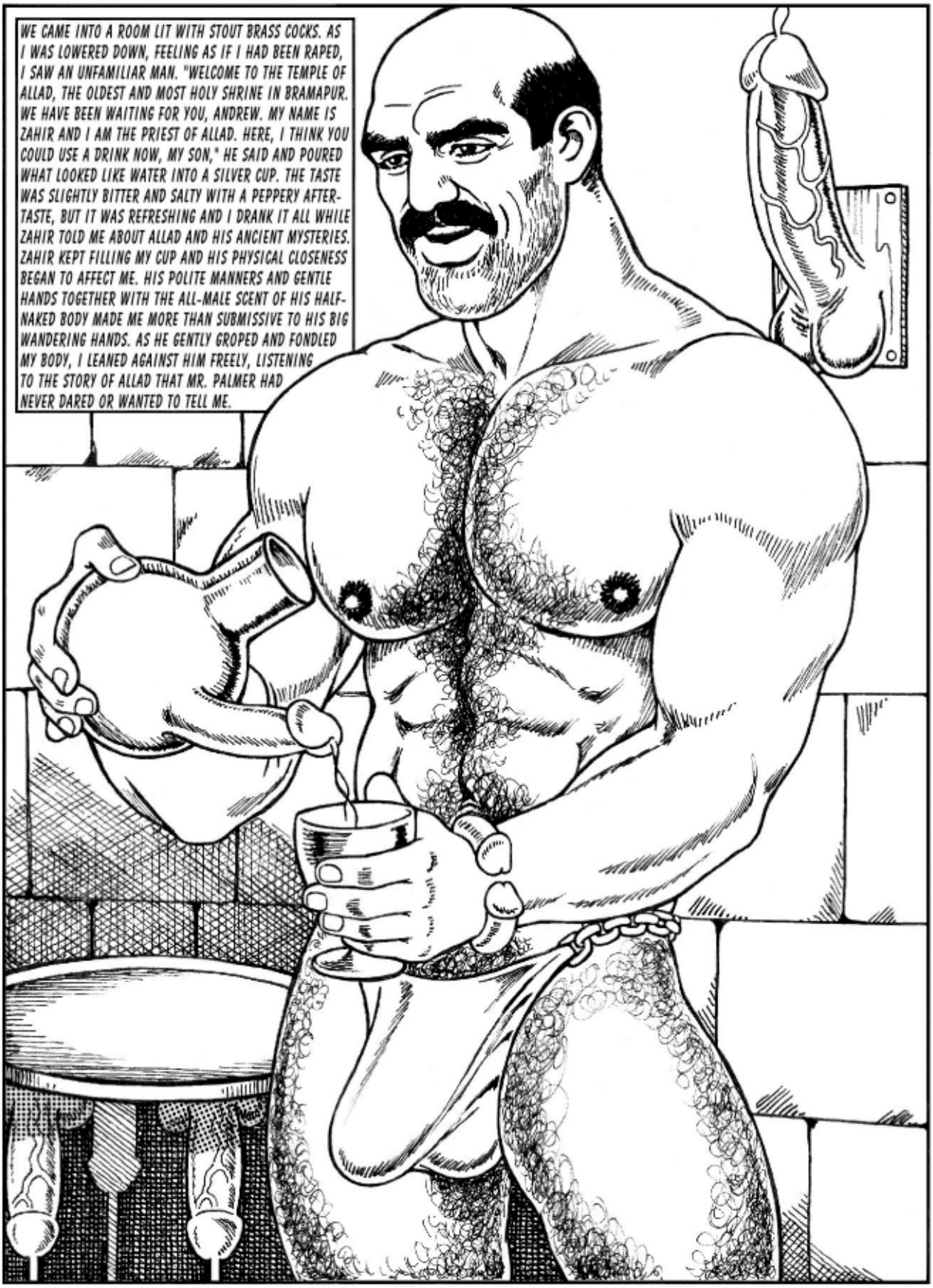
THAT WAS DONE UNDER THE PRETEXT OF SHOWING WILLIAM SOME OF THE TREASURES OF THE ROYAL PALACE AND I WAS TOTALLY NONPLUSSED BY THE NEW TURN OF EVENTS. HARDLY HAD THE DOOR BEEN CLOSED WHEN HASHIM GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SQUEEZED ME TIGHTLY AGAINST HIM. "OH, ANDREW. I´M SO GLAD YOU CAME. I WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU. WE ARE GOING TO MAKE A GORGEOUS COUPLE AND WE WILL NEVER BE APART," HASHIM MURMURED OPENING HIS ROBE. WITH TREMBLING HANDS HE BEGAN TO PEEL OFF MY CLOTHES. BELIEVE ME, I HAD NOTHING AGAINST HASHIM. HE WAS A BED WORTHY HUNK, BUT HE WAS VERY CONSCIOUS ABOUT IT COMPARED TO CLUMSY, SHORTSIGHTED MR. PALMER, WHO WAS TOTALLY UNAWARE OF HIS CHARM. SO AS I FELT HASHIM´S HAIRY CHEST AGAINST MY BARE BELLY, I FELT NICE, BUT NOT REALLY HOT. I HEARD A SOFT RING OF A BELL AND WHEN WILLIAM CAME BACK A FEW MINUTES LATER, HE FOUND US SITTING DECENTLY AND FULLY DRESSED ON THE SOFA.

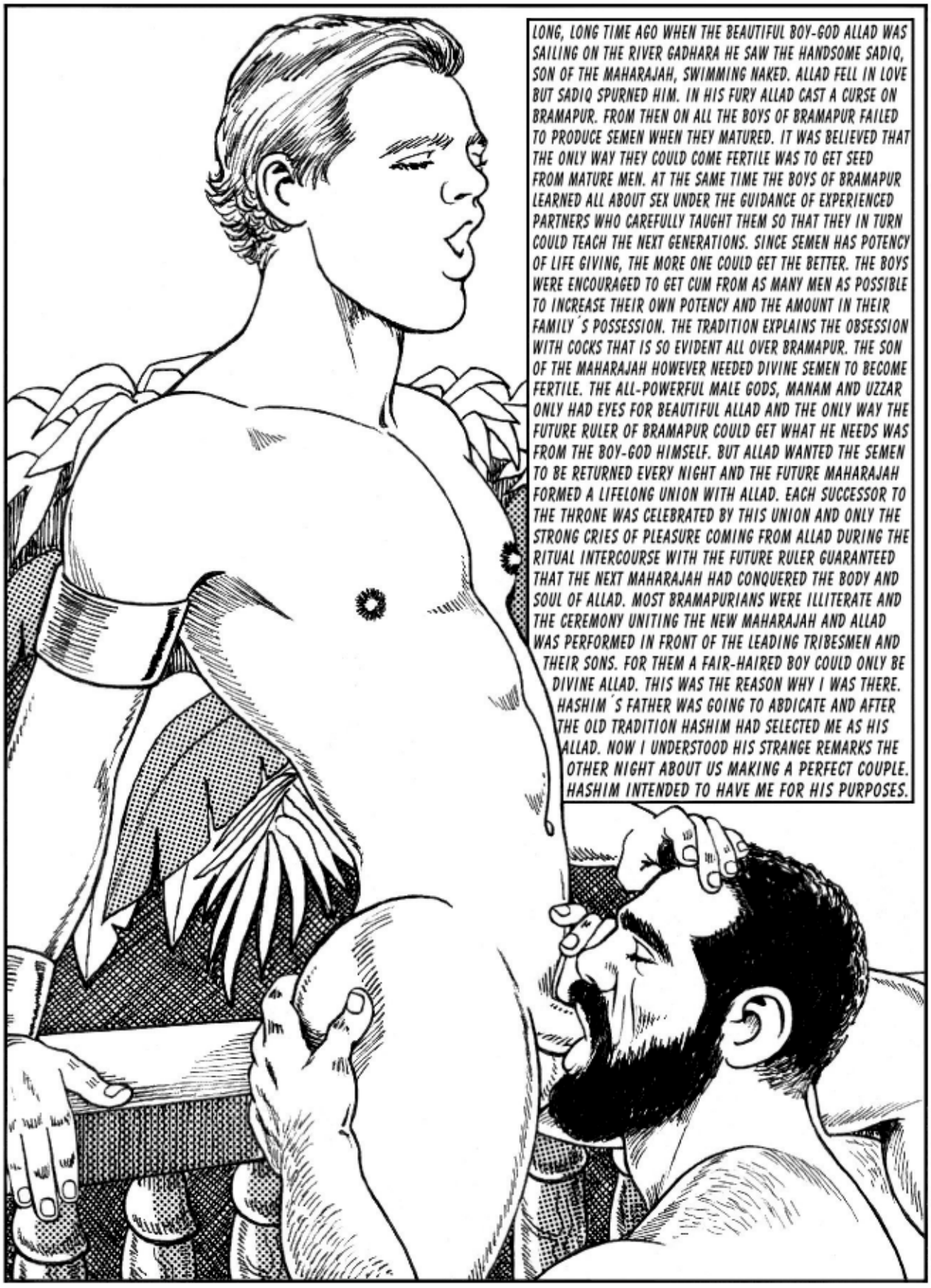

HASHIM TOLD ME ABOUT AN OLD TEMPLE AND PROMISED TO TAKE ME THERE AS IF WE HAD BEEN TALKING ABOUT IT WHILE WILLIAM WAS AWAY. BACK IN OUR ROOM I TOLD WILLIAM WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND HOW I MISSED YAZID. WILLIAM LAUGHED AND SAID, "WHAT´S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YAZID IS A NICE GUY, BUT HASHIM IS A REAL HUNK AND MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU." AFTER BREAKFAST HASHIM´S DRIVER CAME TO PICK ME UP TO SEE THE TEMPLE. I WAS ASTONISHED TO HEAR THAT WILLIAM HAD LEFT EARLIER. THE TEMPLE WAS A FEW MILES OUTSIDE KALIBAN IN THE JUNGLE. IT WAS SURROUNDED BY HIGH WALLS AND A GUARD LET ME IN. THE FIRST THING I SAW WAS A HUGE SCULPTURE OF A HEAD, BUT ONLY AS I CAME CLOSER I SAW WHAT IT ACTUALLY WAS.

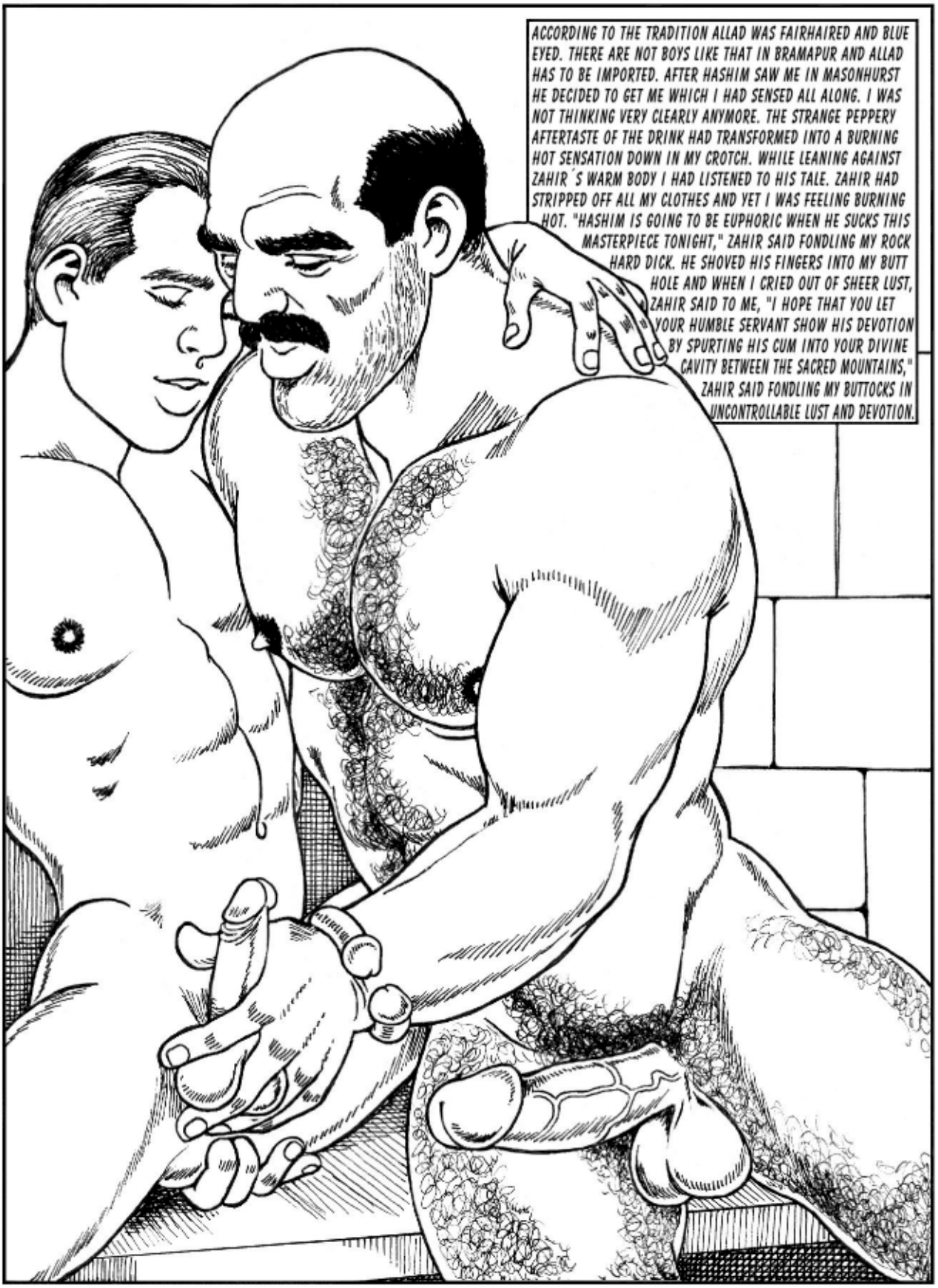
THE SCULPTURE WAS MADE OF MEN AND BOYS FUCKING EACH OTHER. IN THE LIGHT SIFTING THROUGH THE FOLIAGE THEY SEEMED VERY REAL AND I GOT AN INSTANT HARDON. ALL THE WALLS WERE COVERED WITH SCULPTURES WHICH I HADN´T SEEN IN MR. PALMER´S BOOKS. THEY ALL CONCENTRATED ON SEX BETWEEN MEN AND BOYS. SOME WERE SO ACROBATIC THAT YOU COULD NEVER HOPE TO SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT IN REAL LIFE, BUT SOME WERE REALISTIC AND I COULDN´T KEEP MY HANDS OFF MY CROTCH. IN MY LUSTY EYES THESE STONY FACES WERE REPLACED BY THE LIVELY FACES OF THE STEVEDORES IN THE HARBOR AND I IMAGINED MYSELF IN THE CENTER. I WANDERED AROUND THE BUILDING GAZING AT THE ENTWINED BODIES, BUT I DIDN´T SEE HASHIM.

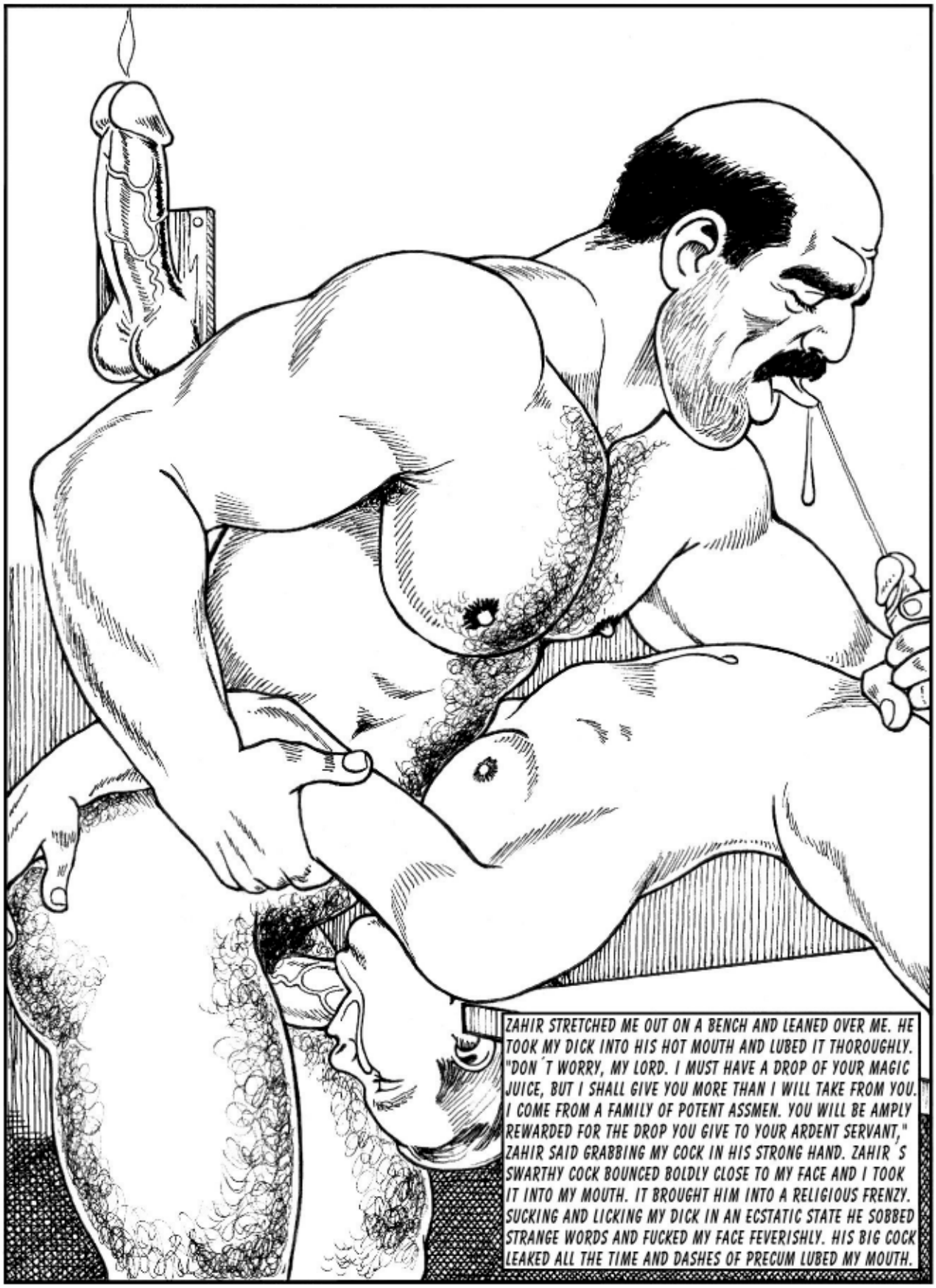
AT THE BACK OF THE TEMPLE THERE WERE TWO ALMOST IDENTICAL DOUBLE STATUES ON BOTH SIDES OF A CLOSED DOOR. THEY REPRESENTED BOYS SUCKING MEN WHO GAVE THEM NIPPLE MASSAGE WHILE SUCKING THEM IN RETURN. ALL THE GORGEOUS COCKS I HAD SUCKED LATELY CAME TO MY MIND AS I GAZED AT THOSE GULPING MAWS. THEN I NOTICED A VERY PECULIAR THING. THE MAN´S CUM WAS ACTUALLY DRIPPING. AS I BENT DOWN TO HAVE A CLOSER LOOK THE TANGY SMELL OF FRESH CUM HIT MY NOSTRILS. PEARLY JUICE OOZED FROM THE BOY´S SUCKING MOUTH AND GLISTENED ON THE SOLID SHAFT OF THE MAN´S BIG COCK. THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, THE STUFF WAS REAL, NOT SOMETHING CARVED OUT OF ROCK. MY OWN NIPPLES WERE SUDDENLY AS HARD AS NAILS AND MY ERECT DICK ACHED. WHERE DID ALL THE CUM COME FROM? WAS THE BIG STATUE FILLED WITH CUM?

WHEN I APPROACHED THE SECOND STATUE THE DOOR BETWEEN THEM OPENED AND TWO HUNKS RUSHED ME AND GRABBED ME. DESPITE MY STRENUOUS EFFORTS TO GET AWAY, THEY HELD ME FAST AND COVERED MY MOUTH, PREVENTING ME FROM SHOUTING. THEY SAID SOMETHING IN A SOOTHING VOICE AND SINCE THEY DIDN´T HANDLE ME TOO ROUGHLY AND THEIR FACES WERE FRIENDLY, I GAVE UP FIGHTING AND LEANING ON THEIR TANNED BODIES, ALLOWED THEM TO CARRY ME INSIDE THE TEMPLE, WHICH THEY UNDOUBTEDLY WOULD HAVE DONE ANYWAY. WE ENTERED A DIM LIT CORRIDOR AND I HEARD A HEAVY BANG AS THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND US. I WAS TAKEN TOWARDS A LIGHT IN FRONT OF US. I SWEAR THOSE GUYS HAD MORE HANDS THAN YOU AND I. I COULD FEEL THEIR BIG GROPING HANDS ALL OVER MY STRAINED BODY.
JB
SG

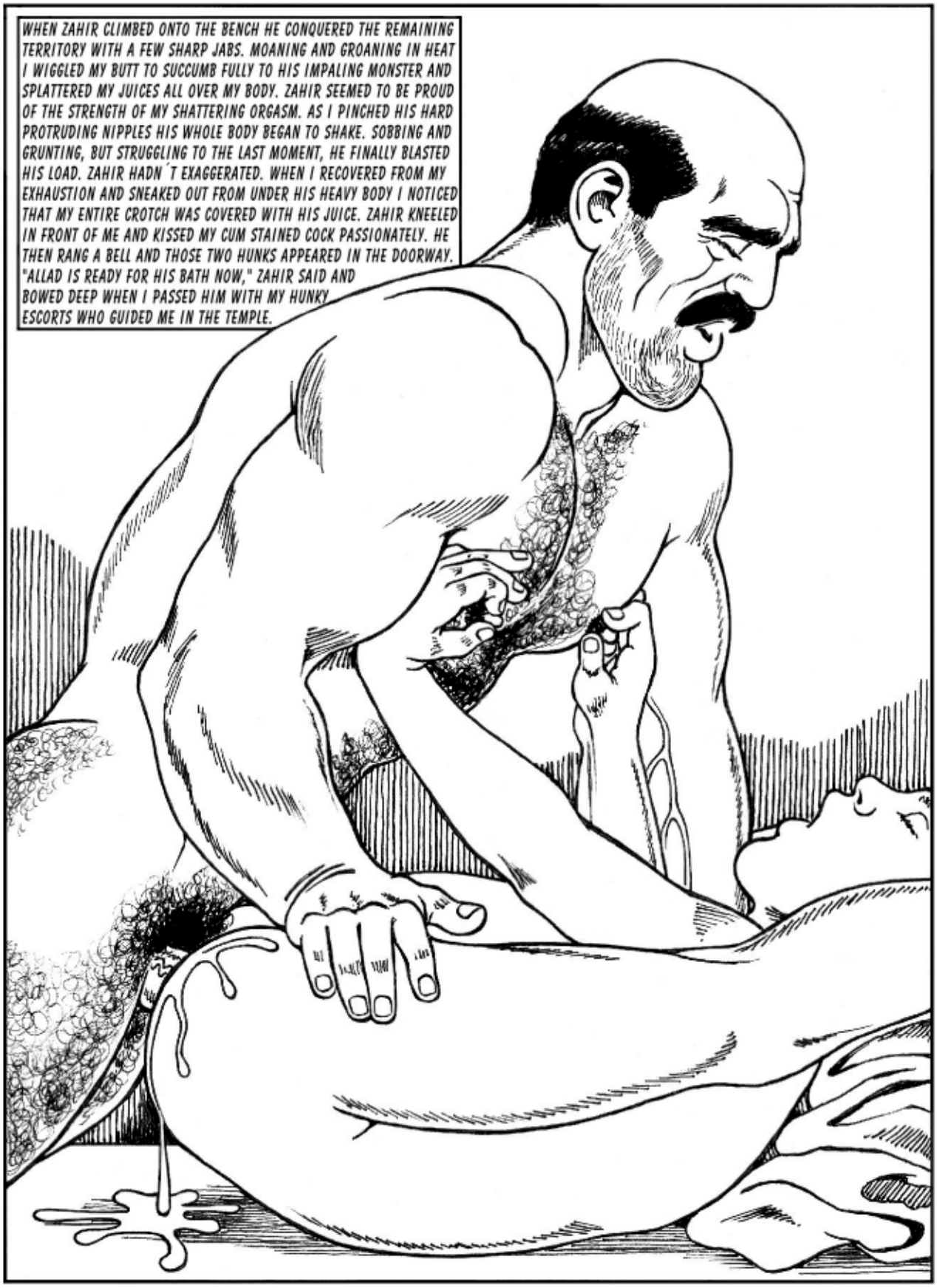

WE CAME INTO A ROOM LIT WITH STOUT BRASS COCKS. AS I WAS LOWERED DOWN, FEELING AS IF I HAD BEEN RAPED, I SAW AN UNFAMILIAR MAN. "WELCOME TO THE TEMPLE OF ALLAD, THE OLDEST AND MOST HOLY SHRINE IN BRAMAPUR. WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, ANDREW. MY NAME IS ZAHIR AND I AM THE PRIEST OF ALLAD. HERE, I THINK YOU COULD USE A DRINK NOW, MY SON," HE SAID AND POURED WHAT LOOKED LIKE WATER INTO A SILVER CUP. THE TASTE WAS SLIGHTLY BITTER AND SALTY WITH A PEPPERY AFTER-TASTE, BUT IT WAS REFRESHING AND I DRANK IT ALL WHILE ZAHIR TOLD ME ABOUT ALLAD AND HIS ANCIENT MYSTERIES. ZAHIR KEPT FILLING MY CUP AND HIS PHYSICAL CLOSENESS BEGAN TO AFFECT ME. HIS POLITE MANNERS AND GENTLE HANDS TOGETHER WITH THE ALL-MALE SCENT OF HIS HALF-NAKED BODY MADE ME MORE THAN SUBMISSIVE TO HIS BIG WANDERING HANDS. AS HE GENTLY GROPED AND FONDLED MY BODY, I LEANED AGAINST HIM FREELY, LISTENING TO THE STORY OF ALLAD THAT MR. PALMER HAD NEVER DARED OR WANTED TO TELL ME.

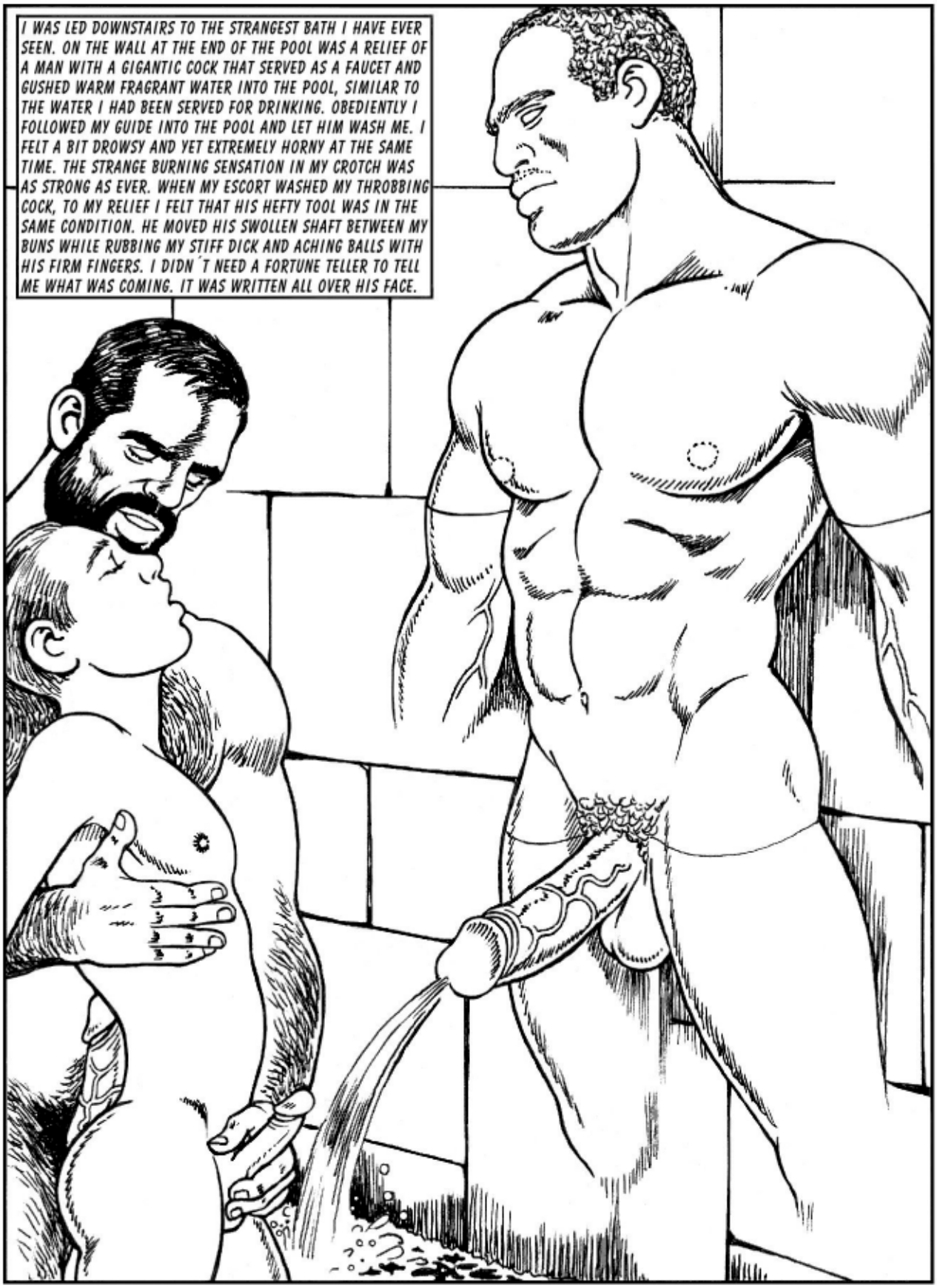

LONG, LONG TIME AGO WHEN THE BEAUTIFUL BOY-GOD ALLAD WAS SAILING ON THE RIVER GADHARA HE SAW THE HANDSOME SADIQ, SON OF THE MAHARAJAH, SWIMMING NAKED. ALLAD FELL IN LOVE BUT SADIQ SPURNED HIM. IN HIS FURY ALLAD CAST A CURSE ON BRAMAPUR. FROM THEN ON ALL THE BOYS OF BRAMAPUR FAILED TO PRODUCE SEMEN WHEN THEY MATURED. IT WAS BELIEVED THAT THE ONLY WAY THEY COULD COME FERTILE WAS TO GET SEED FROM MATURE MEN. AT THE SAME TIME THE BOYS OF BRAMAPUR LEARNED ALL ABOUT SEX UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF EXPERIENCED PARTNERS WHO CAREFULLY TAUGHT THEM SO THAT THEY IN TURN COULD TEACH THE NEXT GENERATIONS. SINCE SEMEN HAS POTENCY OF LIFE GIVING, THE MORE ONE COULD GET THE BETTER. THE BOYS WERE ENCOURAGED TO GET CUM FROM AS MANY MEN AS POSSIBLE TO INCREASE THEIR OWN POTENCY AND THE AMOUNT IN THEIR FAMILY´S POSSESSION. THE TRADITION EXPLAINS THE OBSESSION WITH COCKS THAT IS SO EVIDENT ALL OVER BRAMAPUR. THE SON OF THE MAHARAJAH HOWEVER NEEDED DIVINE SEMEN TO BECOME FERTILE. THE ALL-POWERFUL MALE GODS, MANAM AND UZZAR ONLY HAD EYES FOR BEAUTIFUL ALLAD AND THE ONLY WAY THE FUTURE RULER OF BRAMAPUR COULD GET WHAT HE NEEDS WAS FROM THE BOY-GOD HIMSELF. BUT ALLAD WANTED THE SEMEN TO BE RETURNED EVERY NIGHT AND THE FUTURE MAHARAJAH FORMED A LIFELONG UNION WITH ALLAD. EACH SUCCESSOR TO THE THRONE WAS CELEBRATED BY THIS UNION AND ONLY THE STRONG CRIES OF PLEASURE COMING FROM ALLAD DURING THE RITUAL INTERCOURSE WITH THE FUTURE RULER GUARANTEED THAT THE NEXT MAHARAJAH HAD CONQUERED THE BODY AND SOUL OF ALLAD. MOST BRAMAPURIANS WERE ILLITERATE AND THE CEREMONY UNITING THE NEW MAHARAJAH AND ALLAD WAS PERFORMED IN FRONT OF THE LEADING TRIBESMEN AND THEIR SONS. FOR THEM A FAIR-HAIRED BOY COULD ONLY BE DIVINE ALLAD. THIS WAS THE REASON WHY I WAS THERE. HASHIM´S FATHER WAS GOING TO ABDICATE AND AFTER THE OLD TRADITION HASHIM HAD SELECTED ME AS HIS ALLAD. NOW I UNDERSTOOD HIS STRANGE REMARKS THE OTHER NIGHT ABOUT US MAKING A PERFECT COUPLE. HASHIM INTENDED TO HAVE ME FOR HIS PURPOSES.


ACCORDING TO THE TRADITION ALLAD WAS FAIRHAIRED AND BLUE EYED. THERE ARE NOT BOYS LIKE THAT IN BRAMAPUR AND ALLAD HAS TO BE IMPORTED. AFTER HASHIM SAW ME IN MASONHURST HE DECIDED TO GET ME WHICH I HAD SENSED ALL ALONG. I WAS NOT THINKING VERY CLEARLY ANYMORE. THE STRANGE PEPPERY AFTERTASTE OF THE DRINK HAD TRANSFORMED INTO A BURNING HOT SENSATION DOWN IN MY CROTCH. WHILE LEANING AGAINST ZAHIR´S WARM BODY I HAD LISTENED TO HIS TALE. ZAHIR HAD STRIPPED OFF ALL MY CLOTHES AND YET I WAS FEELING BURNING HOT. "HASHIM IS GOING TO BE EUPHORIC WHEN HE SUCKS THIS MASTERPIECE TONIGHT," ZAHIR SAID FONDLING MY ROCK HARD DICK. HE SHOVED HIS FINGERS INTO MY BUTT HOLE AND WHEN I CRIED OUT OF SHEER LUST, ZAHIR SAID TO ME, "I HOPE THAT YOU LET YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT SHOW HIS DEVOTION BY SPURTING HIS CUM INTO YOUR DIVINE CAVITY BETWEEN THE SACRED MOUNTAINS," ZAHIR SAID FONDLING MY BUTTOCKS IN UNCONTROLLABLE LUST AND DEVOTION.


ZAHIR STRETCHED ME OUT ON A BENCH AND LEANED OVER ME. HE TOOK MY DICK INTO HIS HOT MOUTH AND LUBED IT THOROUGHLY. "DON´T WORRY, MY LORD. I MUST HAVE A DROP OF YOUR MAGIC JUICE, BUT I SHALL GIVE YOU MORE THAN I WILL TAKE FROM YOU. I COME FROM A FAMILY OF POTENT ASSMEN. YOU WILL BE AMPLY REWARDED FOR THE DROP YOU GIVE TO YOUR ARDENT SERVANT," ZAHIR SAID GRABBING MY COCK IN HIS STRONG HAND. ZAHIR´S SWARTHY COCK BOUNCED BOLDLY CLOSE TO MY FACE AND I TOOK IT INTO MY MOUTH. IT BROUGHT HIM INTO A RELIGIOUS FRENZY. SUCKING AND LICKING MY DICK IN AN ECSTATIC STATE HE SOBBED STRANGE WORDS AND FUCKED MY FACE FEVERISHLY. HIS BIG COCK LEAKED ALL THE TIME AND DASHES OF PRECUM LUBED MY MOUTH.

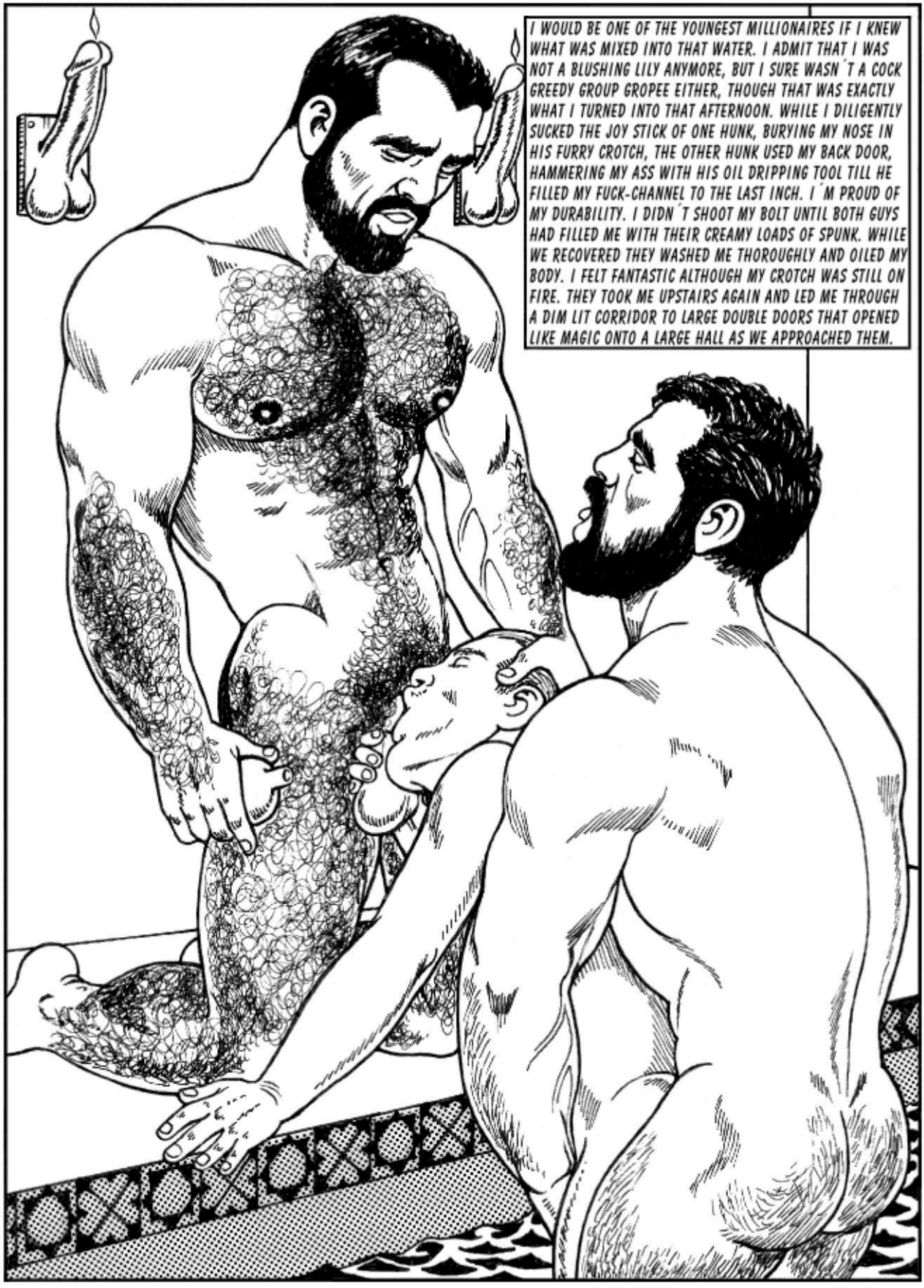
FROM ZAHIR´S BEHAVIOR IT WAS EASY TO NOTICE THAT HE BELIEVED HE WAS REALLY FUCKING THE DEITY OF HIS ANCESTORS, NOT AN ENGLISH SCHOOL BOY. MIRACULOUSLY I WAS TRANSFORMED INTO ALLAD, A LIVING GOD. AS HE SPREAD MY LEGS AND SHOVED HIS DROOLING POLE INTO MY BUTT I SURE FELT DIVINE, BUT NOT VERY GODLIKE. ZAHIR HELD ME IN A TIGHT EMBRACE AND MANAGED TO SHOW HUMBLE GRATITUDE FOR THE DIVINE PLEASURE I GAVE HIM WHILE ZAHIR POUNDED MY SACRED CAVITY WITH HIS STURDY HAMMER. SEEING THE STATUES AND LISTENING TO ZAHIR´S AROUSING STORY COMBINED WITH THE FIRE IN MY CROTCH MADE ME MORE THAN HORNY. I WAS SOON LUSTY BEYOND DESCRIPTION AND PULLED ZAHIR OVER ME WHILE OPENING MY CRACK FULLY FOR HIS MASSIVE WEAPON. HIS SINEWY COCK SLID INTO THE REMOTEST PARTS OF MY INFLAMED CAVITY AND I KNEW HE MUST COME FROM A LONG LINE OF COMPETENT ASSMEN.


WHEN ZAHIR CLIMBED ONTO THE BENCH HE CONQUERED THE REMAINING TERRITORY WITH A FEW SHARP JABS. MOANING AND GROANING IN HEAT I WIGGLED MY BUTT TO SUCCUMB FULLY TO HIS IMPALING MONSTER AND SPLATTERED MY JUICES ALL OVER MY BODY. ZAHIR SEEMED TO BE PROUD OF THE STRENGTH OF MY SHATTERING ORGASM. AS I PINCHED HIS HARD PROTRUDING NIPPLES HIS WHOLE BODY BEGAN TO SHAKE. SOBBING AND GRUNTING, BUT STRUGGLING TO THE LAST MOMENT, HE FINALLY BLASTED HIS LOAD. ZAHIR HADN´T EXAGGERATED. WHEN I RECOVERED FROM MY EXHAUSTION AND SNEAKED OUT FROM UNDER HIS HEAVY BODY I NOTICED THAT MY ENTIRE CROTCH WAS COVERED WITH HIS JUICE. ZAHIR KNEELED IN FRONT OF ME AND KISSED MY CUM STAINED COCK PASSIONATELY. HE THEN RANG A BELL AND THOSE TWO HUNKS APPEARED IN THE DOORWAY. "ALLAD IS READY FOR HIS BATH NOW," ZAHIR SAID AND BOWED DEEP WHEN I PASSED HIM WITH MY HUNKY ESCORTS WHO GUIDED ME IN THE TEMPLE.

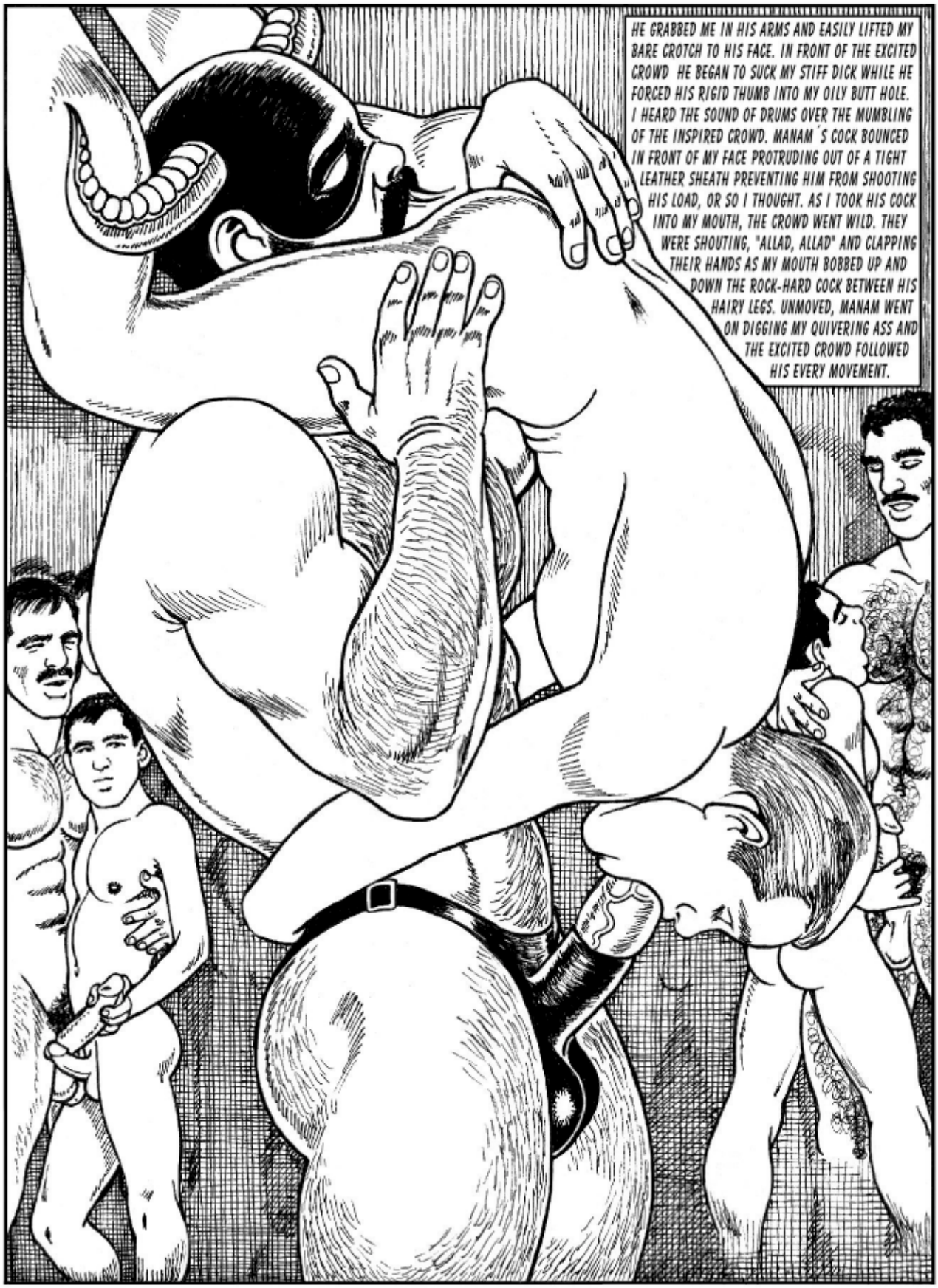

I WAS LED DOWNSTAIRS TO THE STRANGEST BATH I HAVE EVER SEEN. ON THE WALL AT THE END OF THE POOL WAS A RELIEF OF A MAN WITH A GIGANTIC COCK THAT SERVED AS A FAUCET AND GUSHED WARM FRAGRANT WATER INTO THE POOL, SIMILAR TO THE WATER I HAD BEEN SERVED FOR DRINKING. OBEDIENTLY I FOLLOWED MY GUIDE INTO THE POOL AND LET HIM WASH ME. I FELT A BIT DROWSY AND YET EXTREMELY HORNY AT THE SAME TIME. THE STRANGE BURNING SENSATION IN MY CROTCH WAS AS STRONG AS EVER. WHEN MY ESCORT WASHED MY THROBBING COCK, TO MY RELIEF I FELT THAT HIS HEFTY TOOL WAS IN THE SAME CONDITION. HE MOVED HIS SWOLLEN SHAFT BETWEEN MY BUNS WHILE RUBBING MY STIFF DICK AND ACHING BALLS WITH HIS FIRM FINGERS. I DIDN´T NEED A FORTUNE TELLER TO TELL ME WHAT WAS COMING. IT WAS WRITTEN ALL OVER HIS FACE.

SOON ENOUGH I WAS SITTING ON THE POOL SIDE WITH A BIG BEEFY COCK THRUST DEEP INSIDE ME, SQUEEZING IT WITH MY STRONG SPHINCTER AND RIPPLING BUTTOCKS. THE OTHER MAN ATE MY DICK COVETOUSLY AS HIS BUDDY MADE ME SHIVER WITH THE DEEP ROTATING MOTION OF HIS MASSIVE COCK. I WAS COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH SINCE I COULD ONLY BREATHE WHEN THEY BOTH RETREATED AT THE SAME TIME AND THAT WAS VERY SELDOM. SOBBING AND MOANING I SWAYED SKEWERED ON THE SOLID FUCKPOLE WHILE MY COCK DISAPPEARED IN THE BEARDED FACE THAT ATE MY CROTCH UNTIL WE ALL EXPLODED.

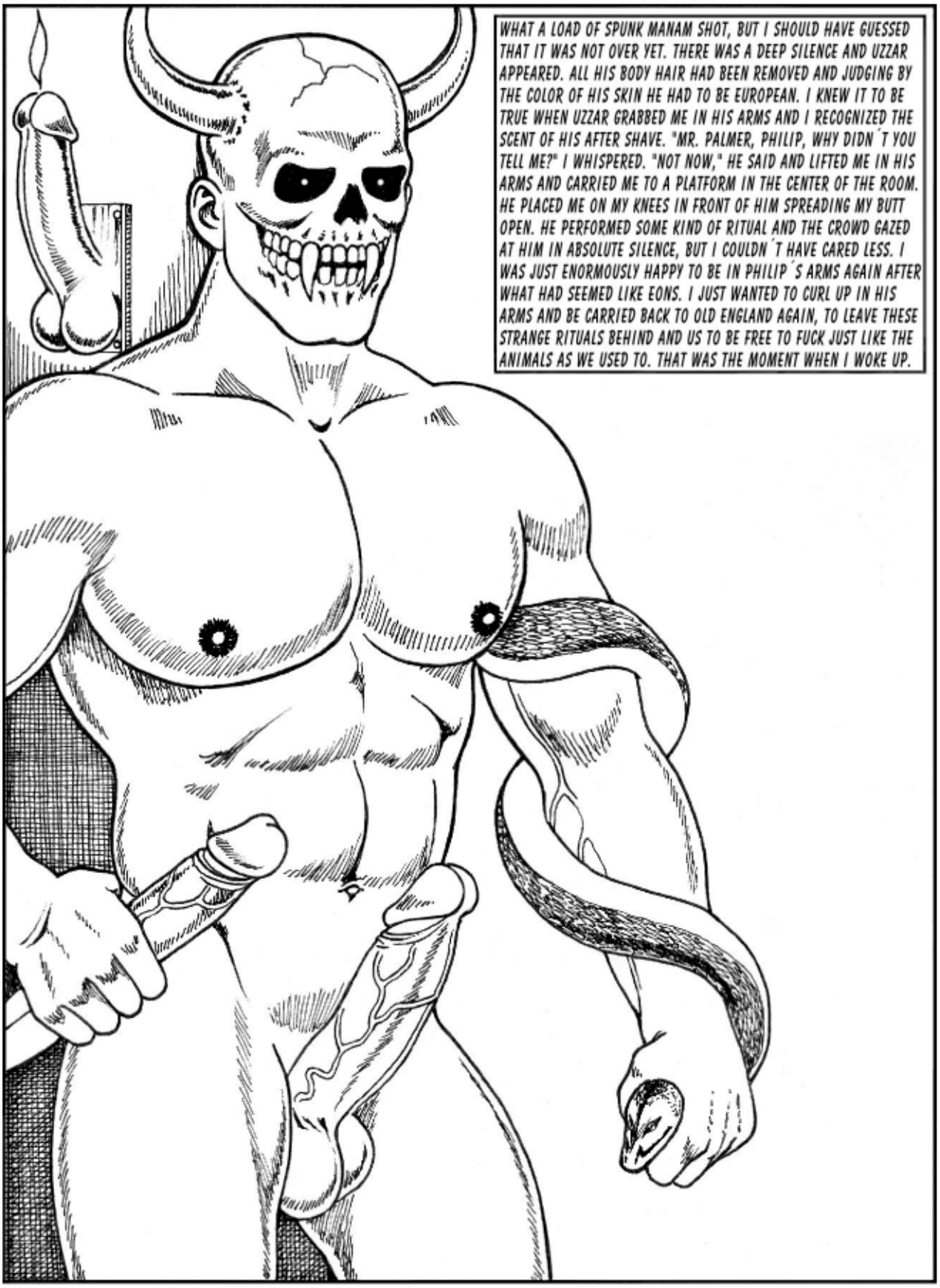
WHILE WE FOOLED AROUND IN THE POOL I SOON NOTICED THAT MY GUIDES HAD HARDLY SOFTENED AT ALL. THE STATE OF THEIR COCKS VARIED FROM SEMI-HARD TO EVER-HARD. THE SIGHT OF THEIR ECSTASY TOOLS BOUNCING ABOVE THE GLITTERING WATER AND GLISTENING IN THE LIGHT OF THE STRANGE BRASS LAMPS WAS SO ENCHANTING THAT I ENDED UP LICKING AND SUCKING THEM BOTH. ONE OF THEM TOOK A SMALL BOTTLE OF CREAM AND OILED HIS HEAVY HORN CAREFULLY WHILE I SUCKED THE BEEFY COCK OF HIS BUDDY. IN MY PRESENT CONDITION I COULD HAVE CONCENTRATED ON THAT PART OF HIS ANATOMY ALONE FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON, BUT AS THERE WAS A FULL BASKET OF DELICACIES IN FRONT OF ME, I WAS SOON EATING HIS ENTIRE CROTCH DRIVING THE POOR MAN OUT OF HIS MIND WITH LUST. HIS FRIEND CONSIDERED HIS COCK FUCK-READY AND JOINED IN.

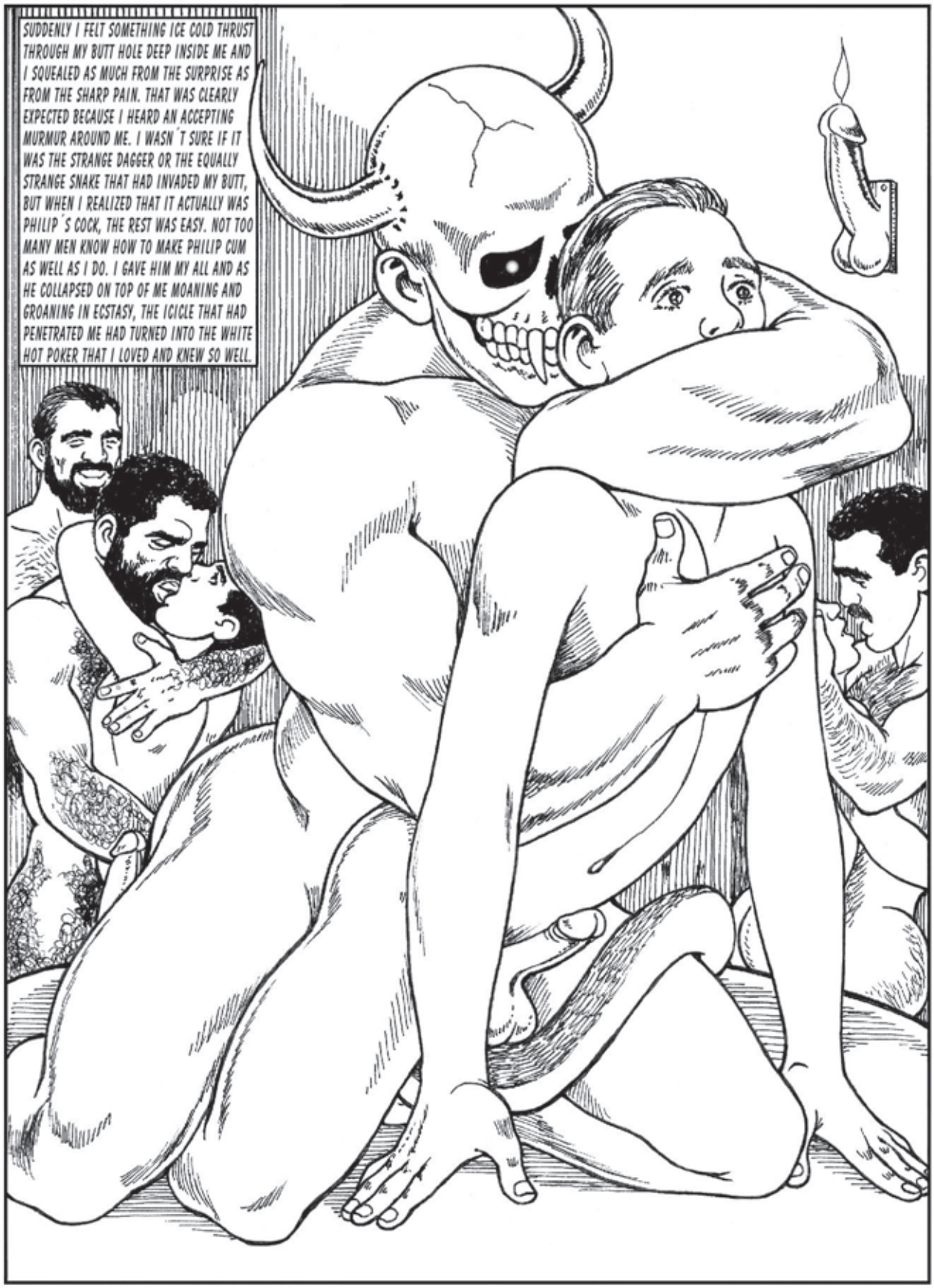

I WOULD BE ONE OF THE YOUNGEST MILLIONAIRES IF I KNEW WHAT WAS MIXED INTO THAT WATER. I ADMIT THAT I WAS NOT A BLUSHING LILY ANYMORE, BUT I SURE WASN´T A COCK GREEDY GROUP GROPEE EITHER, THOUGH THAT WAS EXACTLY WHAT I TURNED INTO THAT AFTERNOON. WHILE I DILIGENTLY SUCKED THE JOY STICK OF ONE HUNK, BURYING MY NOSE IN HIS FURRY CROTCH, THE OTHER HUNK USED MY BACK DOOR, HAMMERING MY ASS WITH HIS OIL DRIPPING TOOL TILL HE FILLED MY FUCK-CHANNEL TO THE LAST INCH. I´M PROUD OF MY DURABILITY. I DIDN´T SHOOT MY BOLT UNTIL BOTH GUYS HAD FILLED ME WITH THEIR CREAMY LOADS OF SPUNK. WHILE WE RECOVERED THEY WASHED ME THOROUGHLY AND OILED MY BODY. I FELT FANTASTIC ALTHOUGH MY CROTCH WAS STILL ON FIRE. THEY TOOK ME UPSTAIRS AGAIN AND LED ME THROUGH A DIM LIT CORRIDOR TO LARGE DOUBLE DOORS THAT OPENED LIKE MAGIC ONTO A LARGE HALL AS WE APPROACHED THEM.

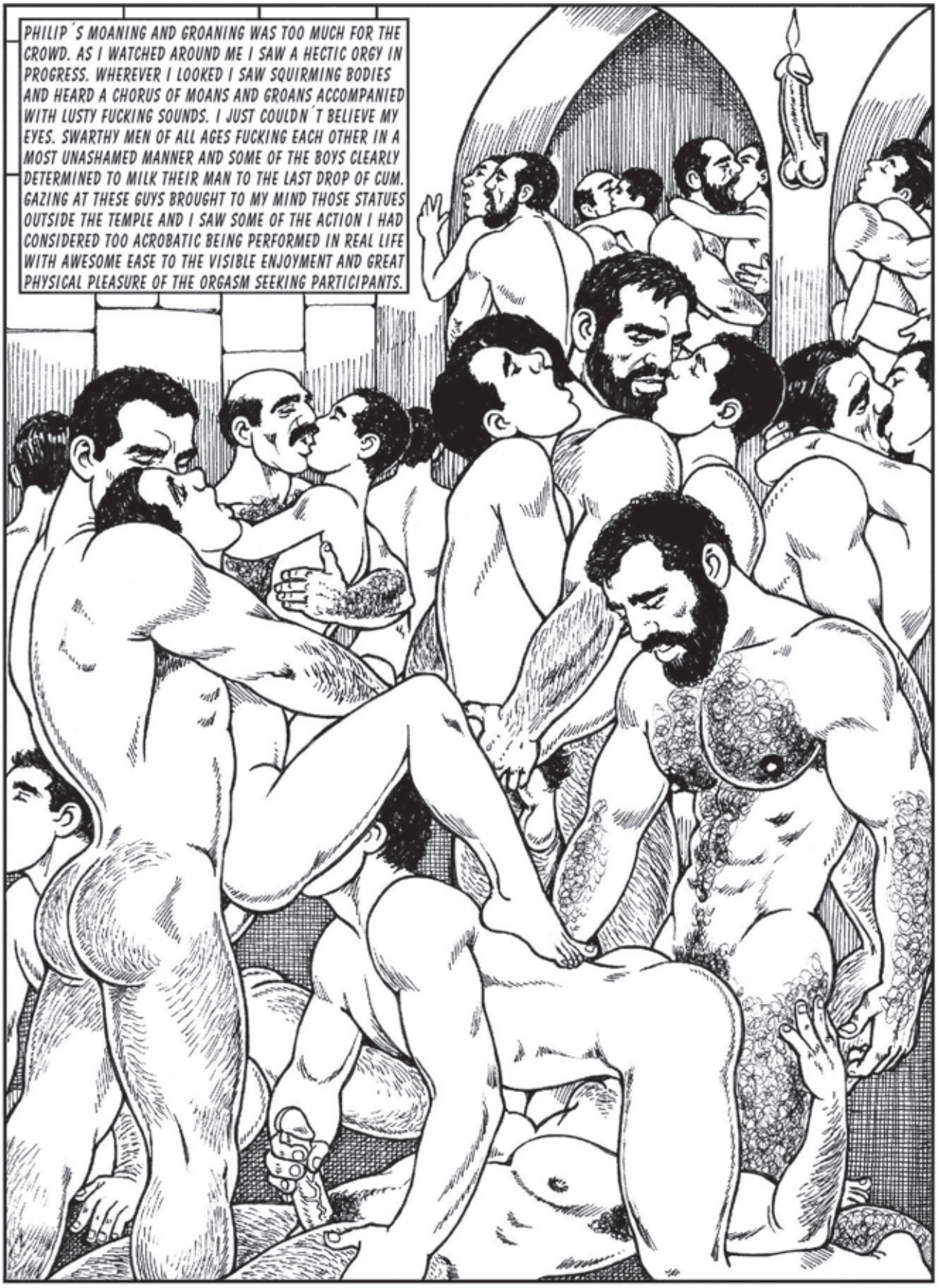
THE HALL WAS FILLED WITH NUDE MEN AND BOYS. AT THE FAR END WAS A HUGE STATUE OF A BETTER THAN AVERAGE ENDOWED MAN WITH HIS MONSTER TOWERING OVER THE HEADS OF THE MURMURING CROWD, BUT IT WAS THE MAN IN THE CENTER THAT CAUGHT ALL MY ATTENTION. HE WAS DRESSED AS MANAM, THE GOD OF FERTILITY. I HEARD THE DOUBLE DOORS CLOSE BEHIND ME AND THE CROWD CLAPPED THEIR HANDS RHYTHMICALLY AS THEY SHOUTED THE NAME OF MANAM. MY LEGS FELT WEAK WHEN THE HUNKY MAN BEGAN TO MOVE TOWARDS ME WALKING LOOSELY AS IF HE HADN´T BEEN AWARE OF HIS JUTTING COCK AT ALL AS I BACKED TO THE CLOSED DOOR.


HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND EASILY LIFTED MY BARE CROTCH TO HIS FACE. IN FRONT OF THE EXCITED CROWD HE BEGAN TO SUCK MY STIFF DICK WHILE HE FORCED HIS RIGID THUMB INTO MY OILY BUTT HOLE. I HEARD THE SOUND OF DRUMS OVER THE MUMBLING OF THE INSPIRED CROWD. MANAM´S COCK BOUNCED IN FRONT OF MY FACE PROTRUDING OUT OF A TIGHT LEATHER SHEATH PREVENTING HIM FROM SHOOTING HIS LOAD, OR SO I THOUGHT. AS I TOOK HIS COCK INTO MY MOUTH, THE CROWD WENT WILD. THEY WERE SHOUTING, "ALLAD, ALLAD" AND CLAPPING THEIR HANDS AS MY MOUTH BOBBED UP AND DOWN THE ROCK-HARD COCK BETWEEN HIS HAIRY LEGS. UNMOVED, MANAM WENT ON DIGGING MY QUIVERING ASS AND THE EXCITED CROWD FOLLOWED HIS EVERY MOVEMENT.

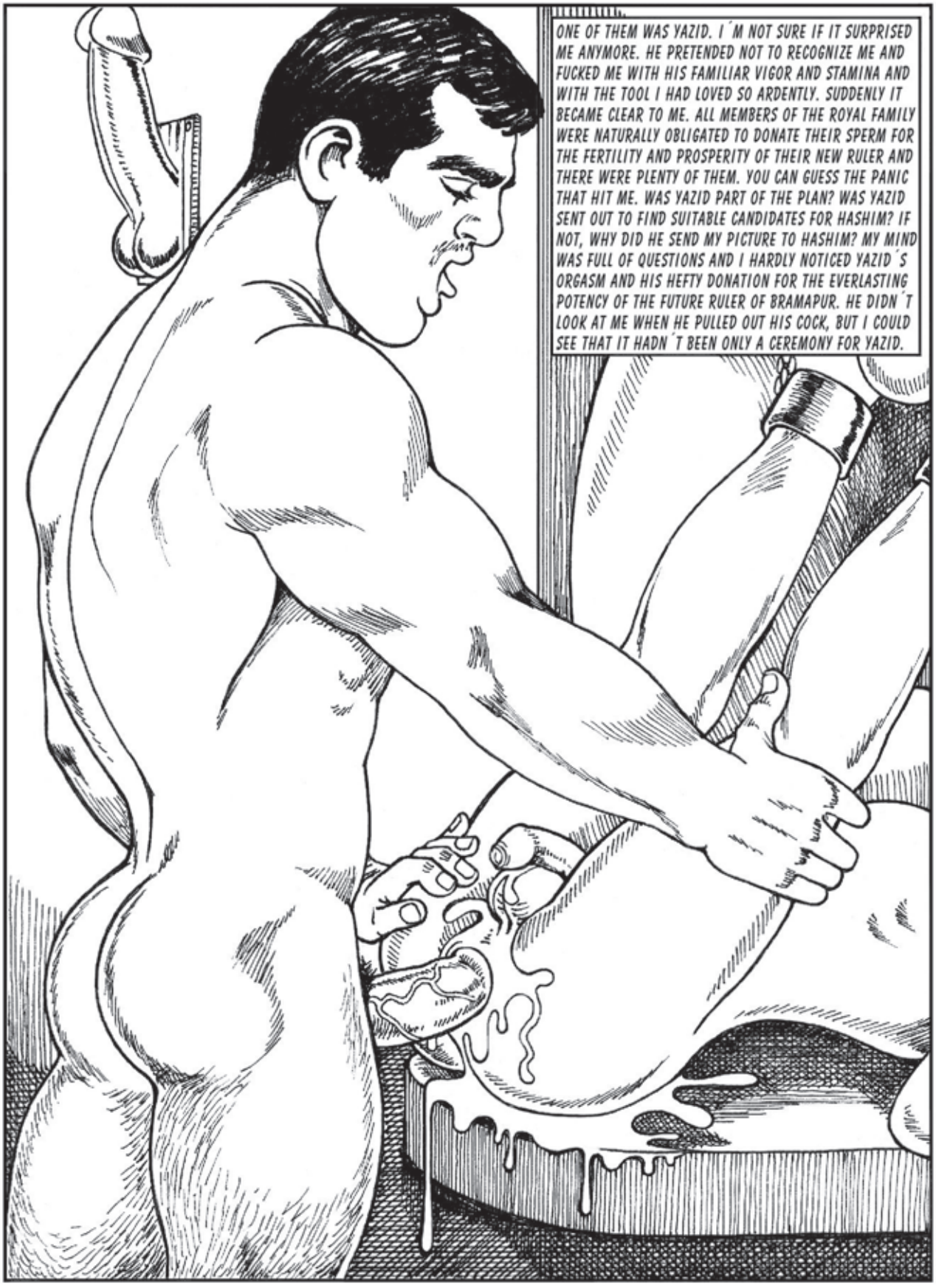
I DON´T KNOW WHAT I EXPECTED BUT I SURE DIDN´T EXPECT TO GET FUCKED IN FRONT OF THAT CROWD YET IT WAS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED. MANAM TURNED ME AROUND AND THRUST HIS SALIVA-COVERED COCK IN MY OILY BUTT AS EASILY AS SLIDING A HOT KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER. THE CROWD ERUPTED AND BEGAN TO CHANT MANAM AGAIN, BUT I COULD HEAR SOME VOICES SHOUTING ALLAD TOO. I WASN´T TOO HAPPY THAT BOTH ZAHIR AND MR. PALMER HAD NOT BOTHERED TO TELL ME WHAT TO EXPECT, BUT I BANGED MY BUTT INTO MANAM´S CROTCH AND SAW HIS EYES FLASH EACH TIME MY BUTT ENGULFED HIS COCK. I COULD HEAR MANAM SOB "OH, GOD, YOU ARE GOOD. YOU ARE GOD," WHEN HE CAME WITH A SHATTERING ORGASM.

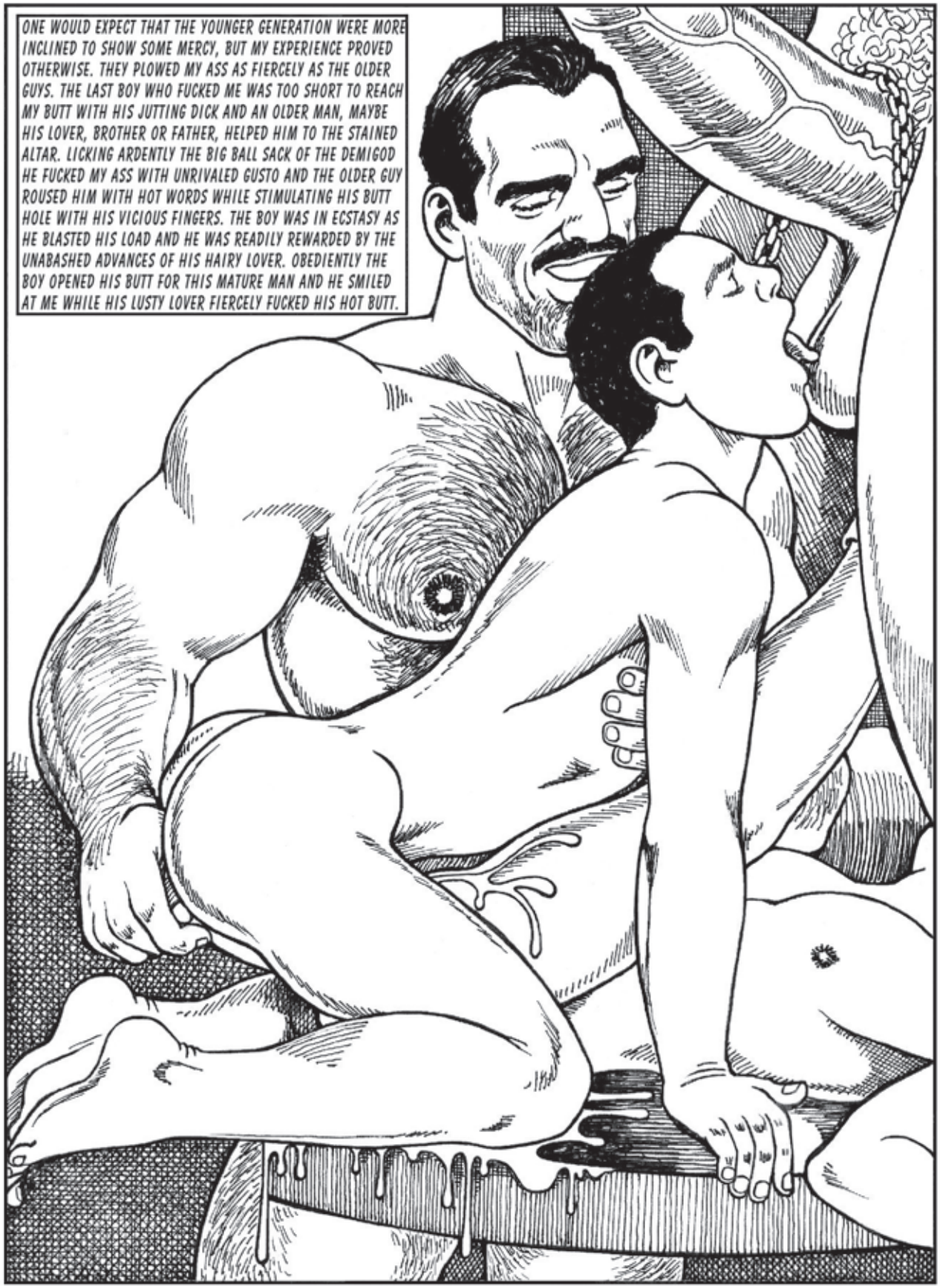

WHAT A LOAD OF SPUNK MANAM SHOT, BUT I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT IT WAS NOT OVER YET. THERE WAS A DEEP SILENCE AND UZZAR APPEARED. ALL HIS BODY HAIR HAD BEEN REMOVED AND JUDGING BY THE COLOR OF HIS SKIN HE HAD TO BE EUROPEAN. I KNEW IT TO BE TRUE WHEN UZZAR GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND I RECOGNIZED THE SCENT OF HIS AFTER SHAVE. "MR. PALMER, PHILIP, WHY DIDN´T YOU TELL ME?" I WHISPERED. "NOT NOW," HE SAID AND LIFTED ME IN HIS ARMS AND CARRIED ME TO A PLATFORM IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM. HE PLACED ME ON MY KNEES IN FRONT OF HIM SPREADING MY BUTT OPEN. HE PERFORMED SOME KIND OF RITUAL AND THE CROWD GAZED AT HIM IN ABSOLUTE SILENCE, BUT I COULDN´T HAVE CARED LESS. I WAS JUST ENORMOUSLY HAPPY TO BE IN PHILIP´S ARMS AGAIN AFTER WHAT HAD SEEMED LIKE EONS. I JUST WANTED TO CURL UP IN HIS ARMS AND BE CARRIED BACK TO OLD ENGLAND AGAIN, TO LEAVE THESE STRANGE RITUALS BEHIND AND US TO BE FREE TO FUCK JUST LIKE THE ANIMALS AS WE USED TO. THAT WAS THE MOMENT WHEN I WOKE UP.

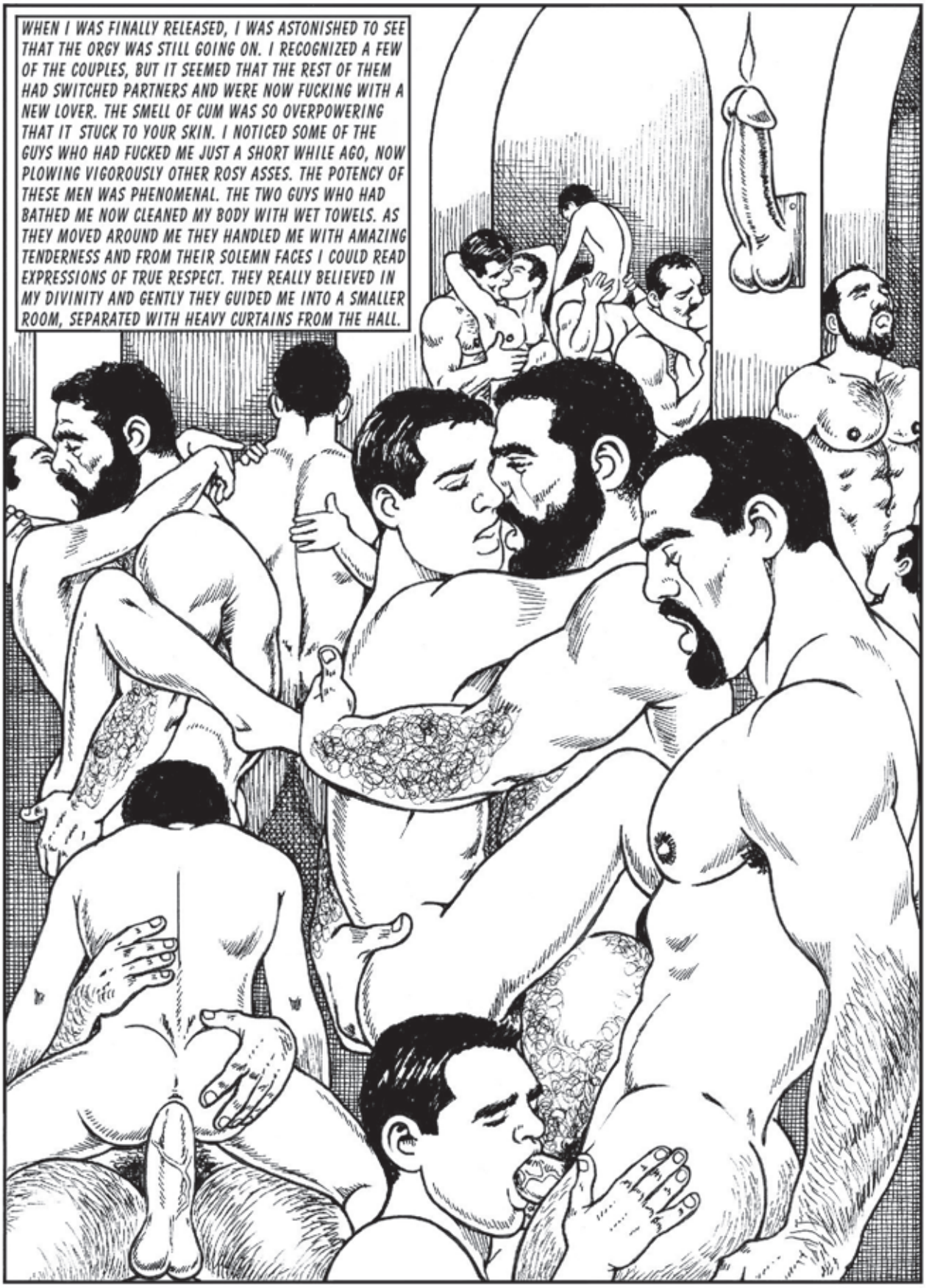

SUDDENLY I FELT SOMETHING ICE COLD THRUST THROUGH MY BUTT HOLE DEEP INSIDE ME AND I SQUEALED AS MUCH FROM THE SURPRISE AS FROM THE SHARP PAIN. THAT WAS CLEARLY EXPECTED BECAUSE I HEARD AN ACCEPTING MURMUR AROUND ME. I WASN´T SURE IF IT WAS THE STRANGE DAGGER OR THE EQUALLY STRANGE SNAKE THAT HAD INVADED MY BUTT, BUT WHEN I REALIZED THAT IT ACTUALLY WAS PHILIP´S COCK, THE REST WAS EASY. NOT TOO MANY MEN KNOW HOW TO MAKE PHILIP CUM AS WELL AS I DO. I GAVE HIM MY ALL AND AS HE COLLAPSED ON TOP OF ME MOANING AND GROANING IN ECSTASY, THE ICICLE THAT HAD PENETRATED ME HAD TURNED INTO THE WHITE HOT POKER THAT I LOVED AND KNEW SO WELL.

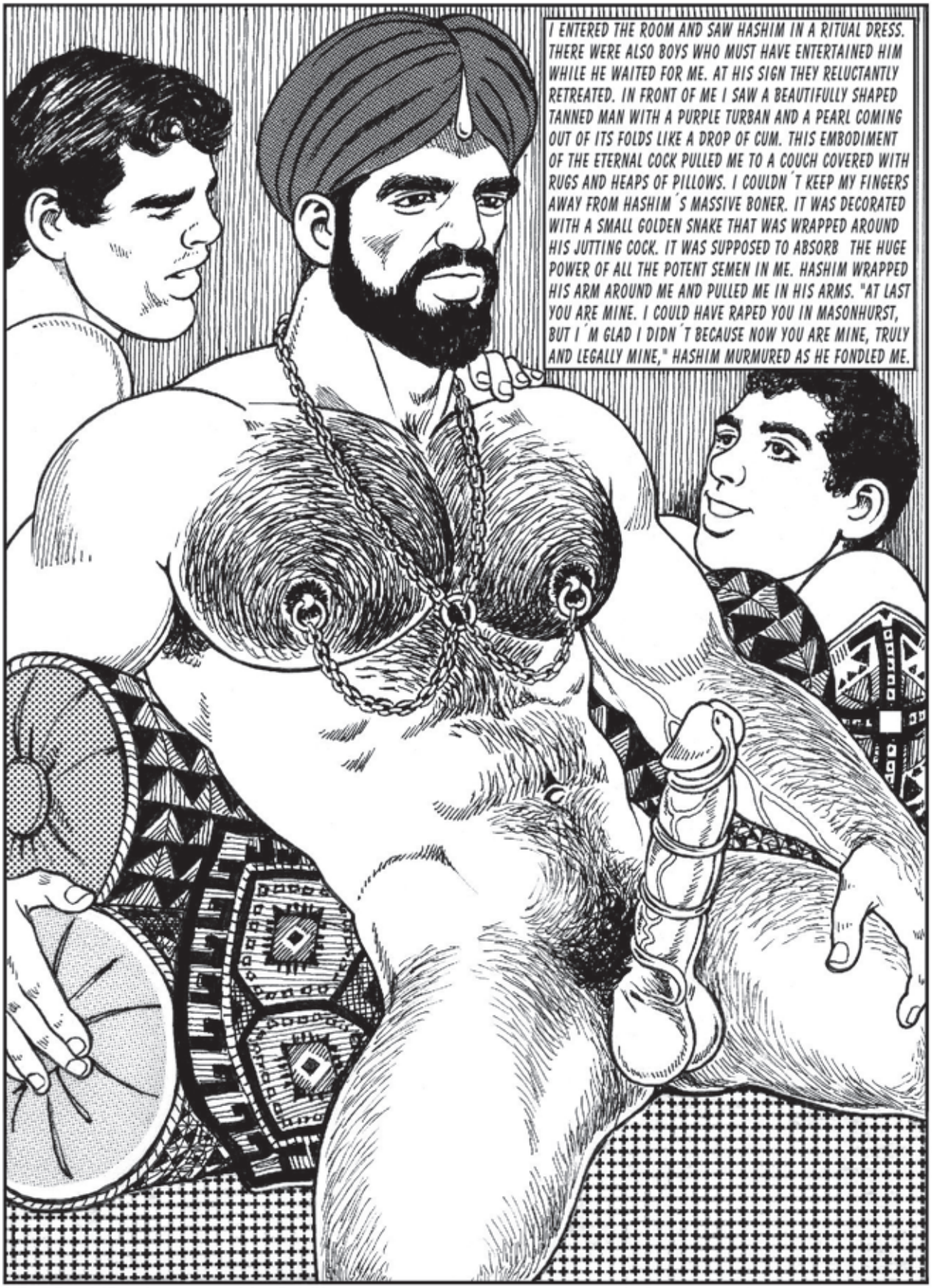

PHILIP´S MOANING AND GROANING WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE CROWD. AS I WATCHED AROUND ME I SAW A HECTIC ORGY IN PROGRESS. WHEREVER I LOOKED I SAW SQUIRMING BODIES AND HEARD A CHORUS OF MOANS AND GROANS ACCOMPANIED WITH LUSTY FUCKING SOUNDS. I JUST COULDN´T BELIEVE MY EYES. SWARTHY MEN OF ALL AGES FUCKING EACH OTHER IN A MOST UNASHAMED MANNER AND SOME OF THE BOYS CLEARLY DETERMINED TO MILK THEIR MAN TO THE LAST DROP OF CUM. GAZING AT THESE GUYS BROUGHT TO MY MIND THOSE STATUES OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE AND I SAW SOME OF THE ACTION I HAD CONSIDERED TOO ACROBATIC BEING PERFORMED IN REAL LIFE WITH AWESOME EASE TO THE VISIBLE ENJOYMENT AND GREAT PHYSICAL PLEASURE OF THE ORGASM SEEKING PARTICIPANTS.

WHEN I WAS CARRIED AWAY I THOUGHT THAT IT WAS TO CELEBRATE MY CONQUERING OF THE GODS OF BRAMAPUR, BUT I WAS WRONG. BEFORE I COULD DO ANYTHING I HAD A PAIR OF SHACKLES AROUND MY ANKLES AND I WAS SPREAD OUT UNDER THE GIANT COCK OF A KNEELING DEMIGOD STATUE. BECAUSE MY WRISTS WERE TIED TOO, MY BUTT WAS AN OPEN INVITATION AND MAN AFTER MAN SHOVED THEIR HEFTY COCKS INTO IT. I SOON LOST COUNT OF MY LOVERS AND SWOONED INTO A LUSTY STUPOR ONLY MAKING NOTICE OF AN UNUSUALLY BIG COCK OR AN EXCEPTIONALLY HOT AND VIGOROUS FUCKER. THERE WERE AMPLY BOTH OF THEM TO KEEP MY LUST ALIVE.


ONE OF THEM WAS YAZID. I´M NOT SURE IF IT SURPRISED ME ANYMORE. HE PRETENDED NOT TO RECOGNIZE ME AND FUCKED ME WITH HIS FAMILIAR VIGOR AND STAMINA AND WITH THE TOOL I HAD LOVED SO ARDENTLY. SUDDENLY IT BECAME CLEAR TO ME. ALL MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY WERE NATURALLY OBLIGATED TO DONATE THEIR SPERM FOR THE FERTILITY AND PROSPERITY OF THEIR NEW RULER AND THERE WERE PLENTY OF THEM. YOU CAN GUESS THE PANIC THAT HIT ME. WAS YAZID PART OF THE PLAN? WAS YAZID SENT OUT TO FIND SUITABLE CANDIDATES FOR HASHIM? IF NOT, WHY DID HE SEND MY PICTURE TO HASHIM? MY MIND WAS FULL OF QUESTIONS AND I HARDLY NOTICED YAZID´S ORGASM AND HIS HEFTY DONATION FOR THE EVERLASTING POTENCY OF THE FUTURE RULER OF BRAMAPUR. HE DIDN´T LOOK AT ME WHEN HE PULLED OUT HIS COCK, BUT I COULD SEE THAT IT HADN´T BEEN ONLY A CEREMONY FOR YAZID.


ONE WOULD EXPECT THAT THE YOUNGER GENERATION WERE MORE INCLINED TO SHOW SOME MERCY, BUT MY EXPERIENCE PROVED OTHERWISE. THEY PLOWED MY ASS AS FIERCELY AS THE OLDER GUYS. THE LAST BOY WHO FUCKED ME WAS TOO SHORT TO REACH MY BUTT WITH HIS JUTTING DICK AND AN OLDER MAN, MAYBE HIS LOVER, BROTHER OR FATHER, HELPED HIM TO THE STAINED ALTAR. LICKING ARDENTLY THE BIG BALL SACK OF THE DEMIGOD HE FUCKED MY ASS WITH UNRIVALED GUSTO AND THE OLDER GUY ROUSED HIM WITH HOT WORDS WHILE STIMULATING HIS BUTT HOLE WITH HIS VICIOUS FINGERS. THE BOY WAS IN ECSTASY AS HE BLASTED HIS LOAD AND HE WAS READILY REWARDED BY THE UNABASHED ADVANCES OF HIS HAIRY LOVER. OBEDIENTLY THE BOY OPENED HIS BUTT FOR THIS MATURE MAN AND HE SMILED AT ME WHILE HIS LUSTY LOVER FIERCELY FUCKED HIS HOT BUTT.

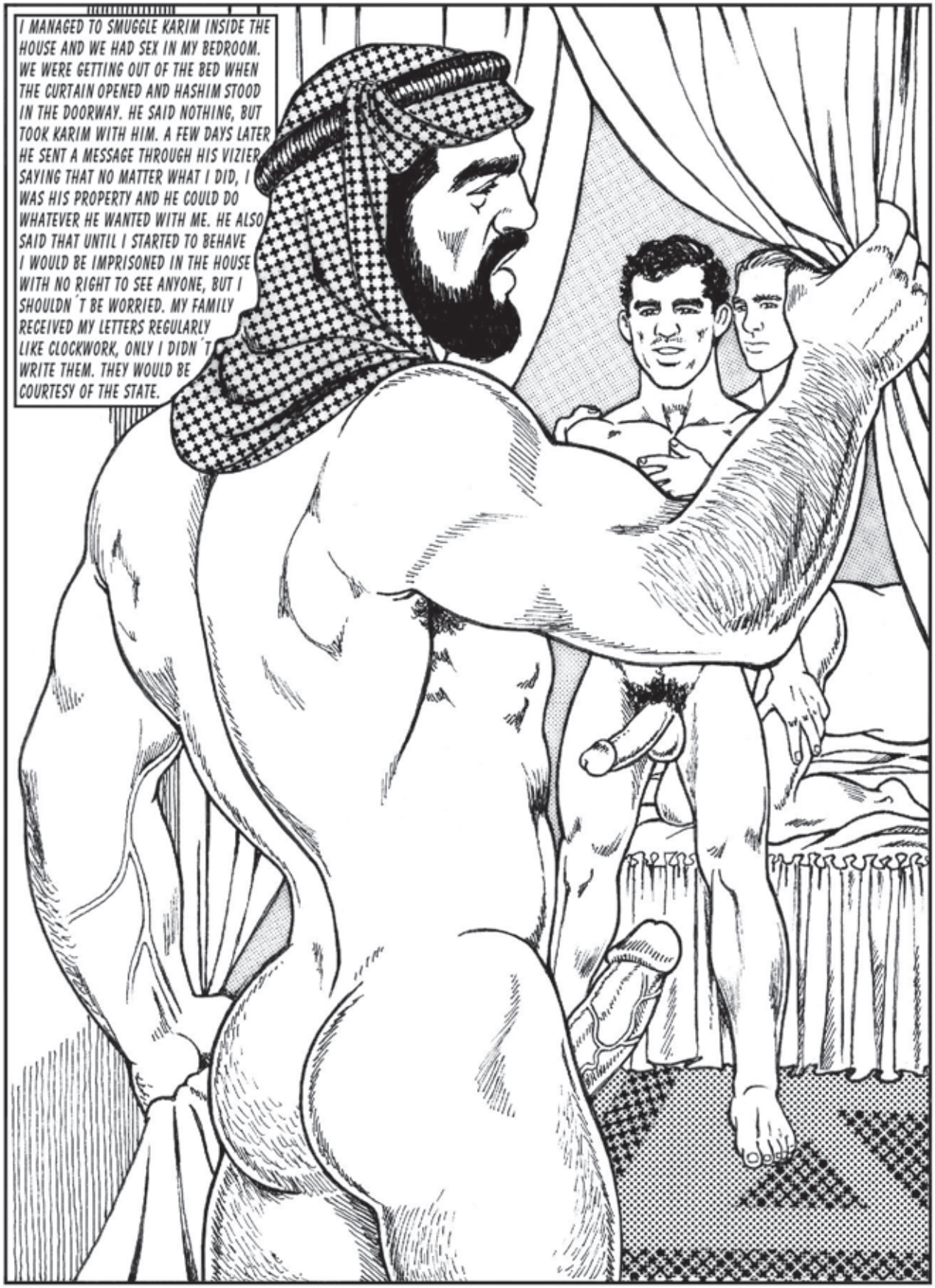

WHEN I WAS FINALLY RELEASED, I WAS ASTONISHED TO SEE THAT THE ORGY WAS STILL GOING ON. I RECOGNIZED A FEW OF THE COUPLES, BUT IT SEEMED THAT THE REST OF THEM HAD SWITCHED PARTNERS AND WERE NOW FUCKING WITH A NEW LOVER. THE SMELL OF CUM WAS SO OVERPOWERING THAT IT STUCK TO YOUR SKIN. I NOTICED SOME OF THE GUYS WHO HAD FUCKED ME JUST A SHORT WHILE AGO, NOW PLOWING VIGOROUSLY OTHER ROSY ASSES. THE POTENCY OF THESE MEN WAS PHENOMENAL. THE TWO GUYS WHO HAD BATHED ME NOW CLEANED MY BODY WITH WET TOWELS. AS THEY MOVED AROUND ME THEY HANDLED ME WITH AMAZING TENDERNESS AND FROM THEIR SOLEMN FACES I COULD READ EXPRESSIONS OF TRUE RESPECT. THEY REALLY BELIEVED IN MY DIVINITY AND GENTLY THEY GUIDED ME INTO A SMALLER ROOM, SEPARATED WITH HEAVY CURTAINS FROM THE HALL.

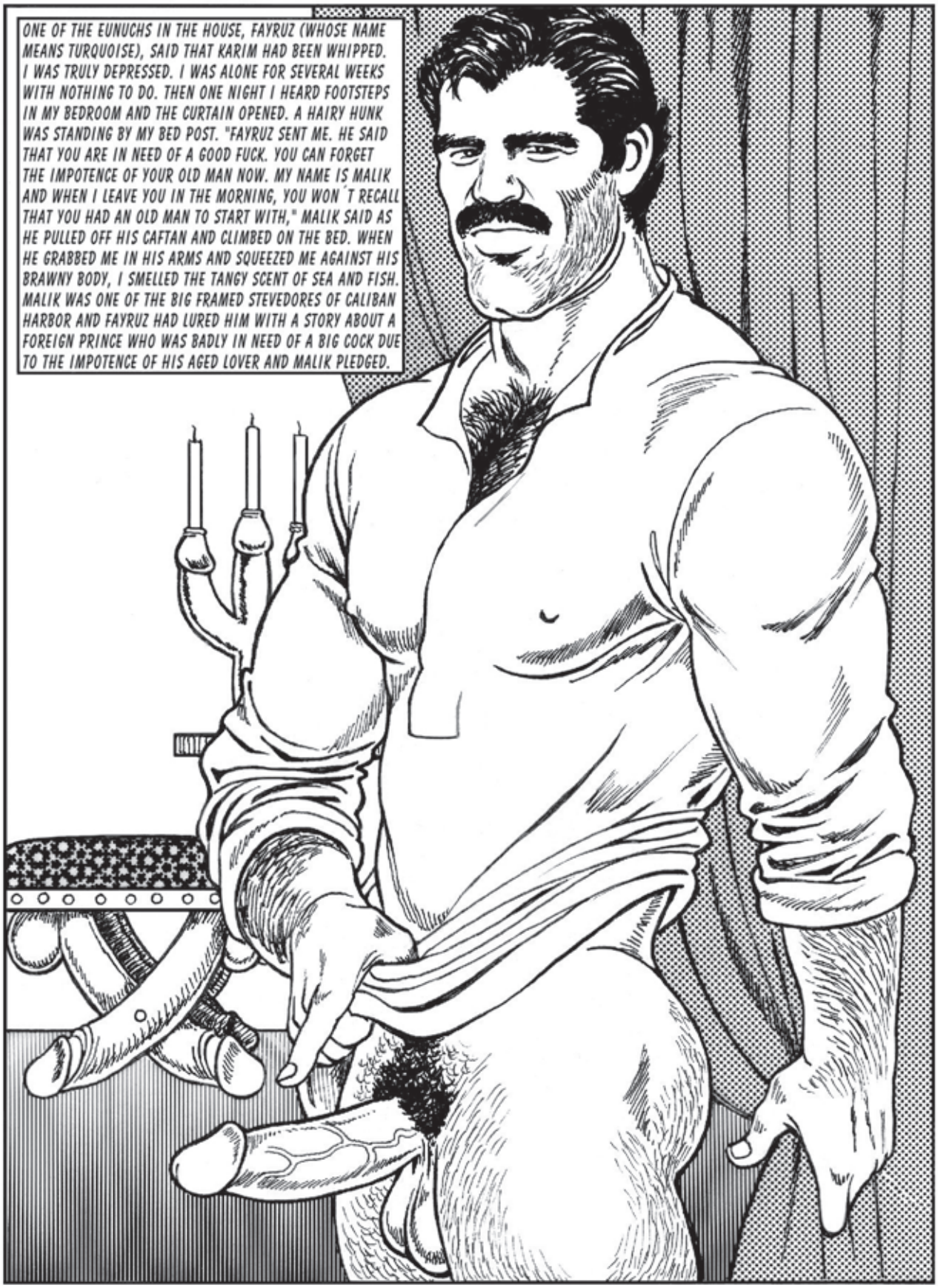

I ENTERED THE ROOM AND SAW HASHIM IN A RITUAL DRESS. THERE WERE ALSO BOYS WHO MUST HAVE ENTERTAINED HIM WHILE HE WAITED FOR ME. AT HIS SIGN THEY RELUCTANTLY RETREATED. IN FRONT OF ME I SAW A BEAUTIFULLY SHAPED TANNED MAN WITH A PURPLE TURBAN AND A PEARL COMING OUT OF ITS FOLDS LIKE A DROP OF CUM. THIS EMBODIMENT OF THE ETERNAL COCK PULLED ME TO A COUCH COVERED WITH RUGS AND HEAPS OF PILLOWS. I COULDN´T KEEP MY FINGERS AWAY FROM HASHIM´S MASSIVE BONER. IT WAS DECORATED WITH A SMALL GOLDEN SNAKE THAT WAS WRAPPED AROUND HIS JUTTING COCK. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO ABSORB THE HUGE POWER OF ALL THE POTENT SEMEN IN ME. HASHIM WRAPPED HIS ARM AROUND ME AND PULLED ME IN HIS ARMS. "AT LAST YOU ARE MINE. I COULD HAVE RAPED YOU IN MASONHURST, BUT I´M GLAD I DIDN´T BECAUSE NOW YOU ARE MINE, TRULY AND LEGALLY MINE," HASHIM MURMURED AS HE FONDLED ME.

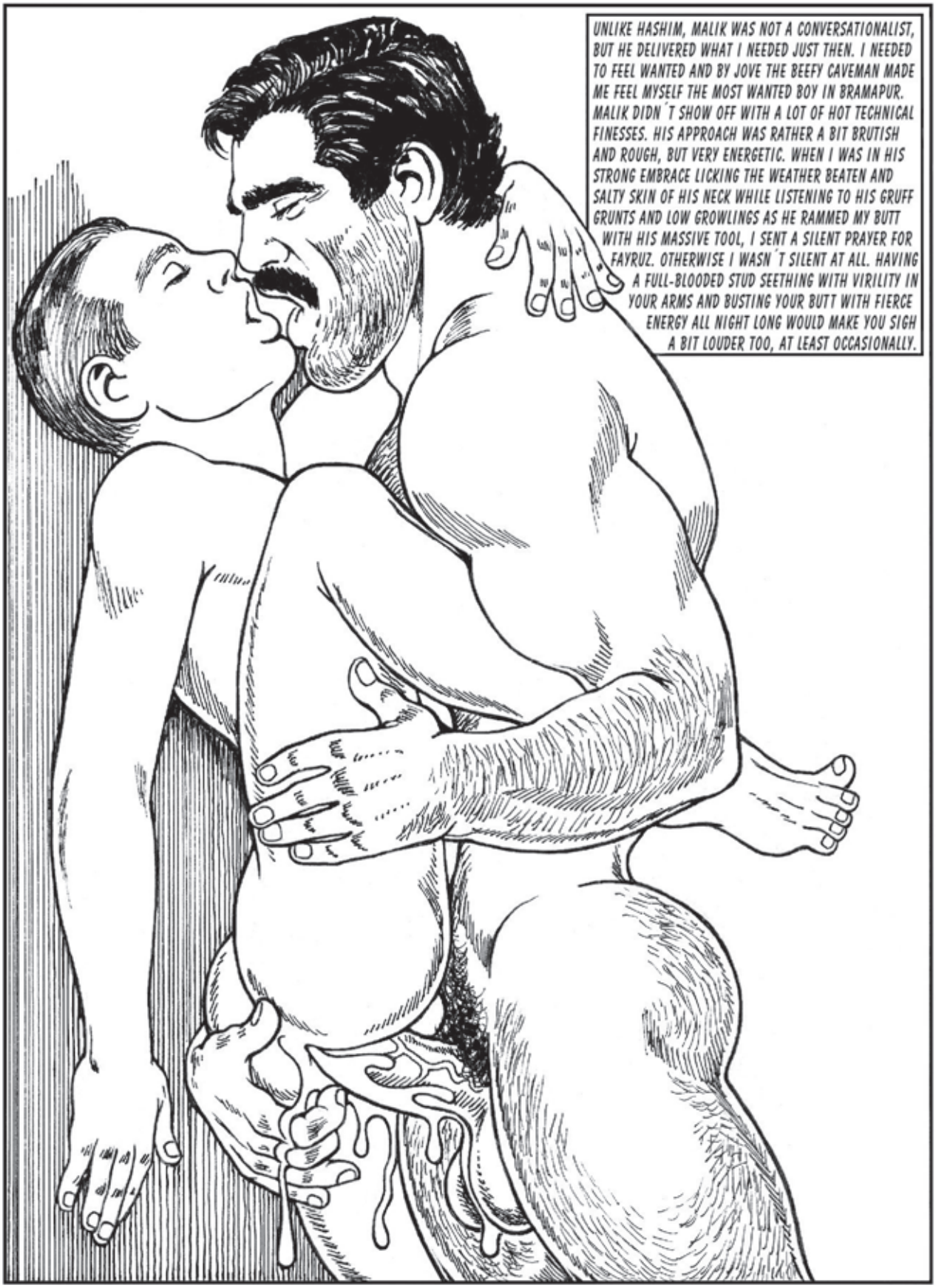
I WAS TOO DRAINED TO RESIST HIS ADVANCES AND IN NO TIME HIS STURDY AND STEADFAST COCK WAS THRUST INSIDE MY BODY AS DEEP AS IT WOULD GO. I WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE. WITH EVERY BACKWARD MOVE THE TINY SCALES OF THE SNAKE OPENED AND EXCITED ME TO THE POINT OF LUSTY FURY. I COULD HAVE SURVIVED FRENCH TICKLERS ANYTIME, BUT THIS SPECIALTY OF BRAMAPUR MADE ME MOAN AND GROAN SO HEATEDLY THAY IT SOUNDED MORE LIKE SQUEALING. AS I HELPLESSLY HOWLED IN HIS STRONG ARMS I HEARD BOISTEROUS SPURRING. THE FUTURE RULER OF BRAMAPUR MADE ALLAD MOAN IN HEAT AND THE FLOW OF DIVINE CUM CERTIFIED THE UNION. I DON´T WANT TO BOTHER YOU WITH THE DESCRIPTION OF OUR WEDDING NIGHT, SUFFICE TO SAY THAT HASHIM WAS A SKILLFUL LOVER AND HAD EVERYTHING IT TAKES TO SATISFY A BOY LIKE ME. I TRULY ENJOYED EVERY SECOND OF IT. AFTER THAT I WAS MOVED INTO A HOUSE WHICH WAS SURROUNDED BY HIGH WALLS VERY NEAR THE ROYAL PALACE AND I ONLY SAW HASHIM AT NIGHT WHEN WE SLEPT TOGETHER IN MY BED.

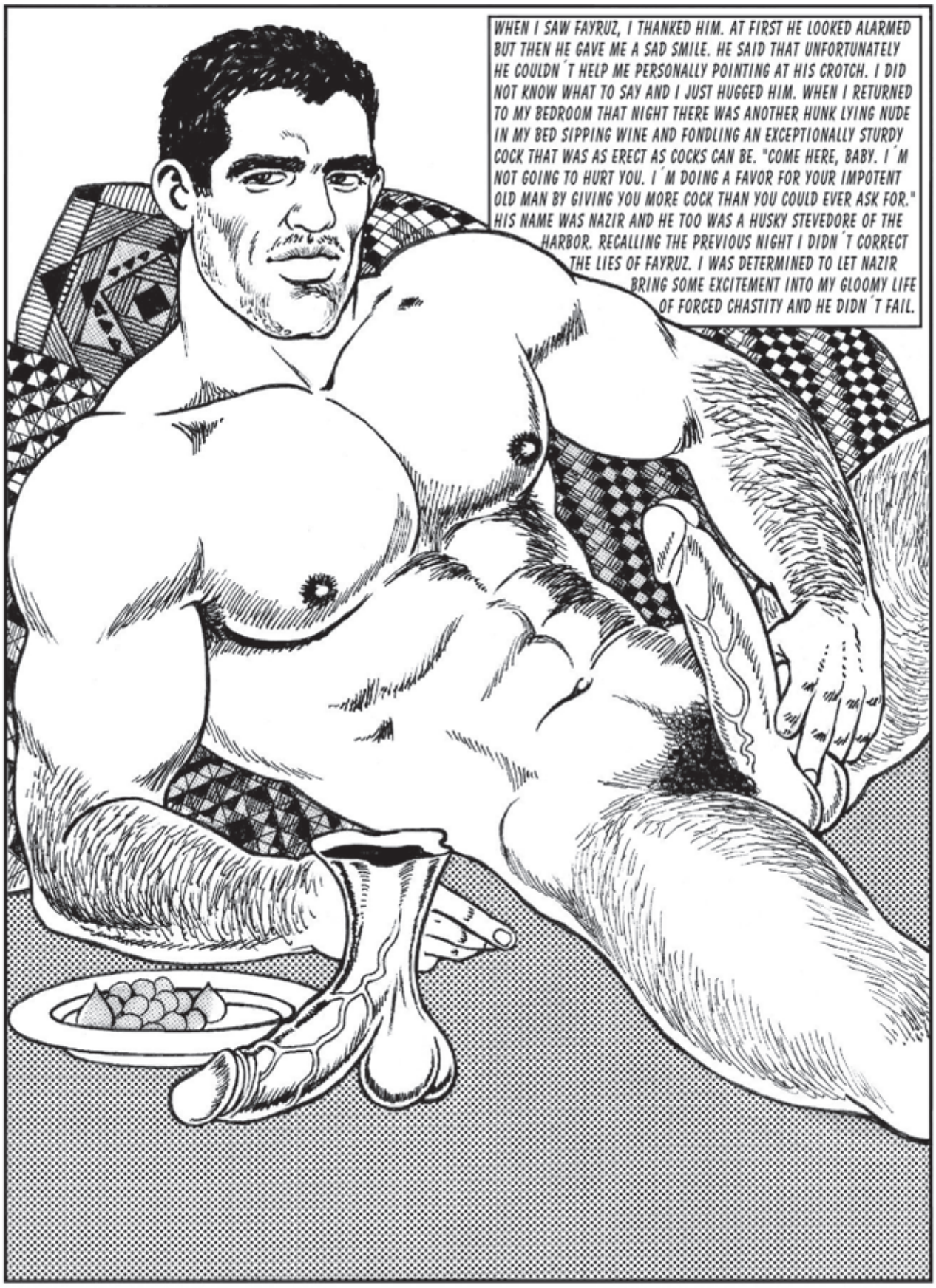
I WAS A PRISONER IN A GILDED CAGE AND WITHIN A WEEK I WAS BORED STIFF. THERE WERE SEVERAL VERY DISCREET EUNUCHS AS SERVANTS WHO TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING VERY EFFECTIVELY, BUT WHEN I ASKED TO SEE PHILIP OR WILLIAM, HASHIM SAID THAT THEY HAD RETURNED TO ENGLAND. I FELT VERY LONELY AND BETRAYED. THE BOY I HAD SEEN IN THE TEMPLE ENTERTAINING HASHIM CAME IN DAILY TO CLEAN THE POOL. HE TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE OPPORTUNITY BY SWIMMING NAKED IN THE POOL. HIS NAME WAS KARIM AND JUDGING BY THE WAY HE LOOKED AT ME IT WAS CLEAR THAT HE WOULD HAVE LOVED TO HAVE SEX WITH ME. HE WAS HANDSOME AND SO OUT OF BOREDOM I ENCOURAGED HIM IN MANY WAYS. AT FIRST THERE WERE LIGHT TOUCHES, QUICK SMILES AND PURPOSEFULLY ABSENTMINDED GROPES OF HIS HAIRY CROTCH JUST TO POINT TO HIS SEMI-HARD COCK.

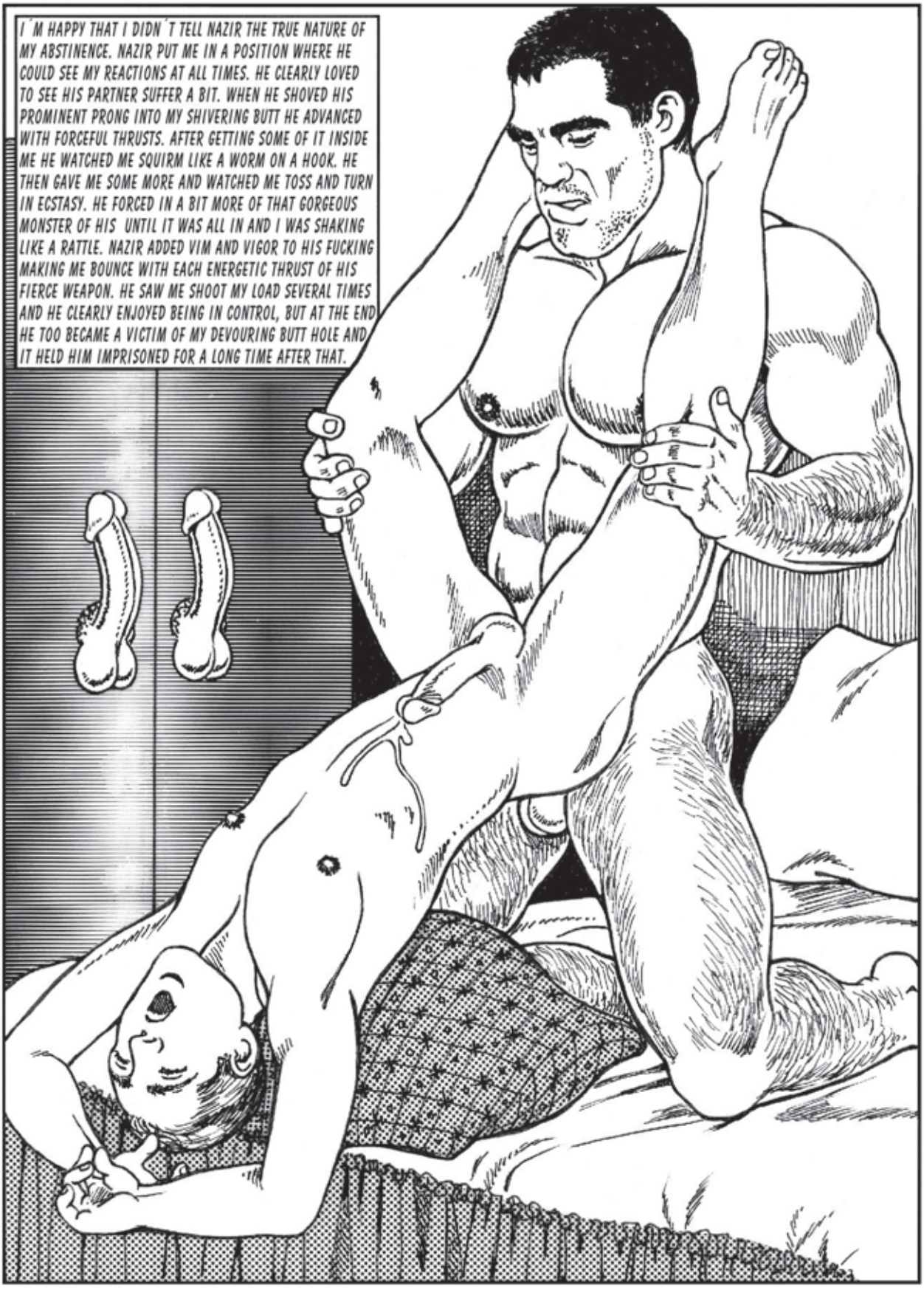
THE NEXT DAY KARIM WAS ALREADY GROPING ME AND THE DAY AFTER THAT I GOT SOME PASSIONATE KISSES AND WE HAD A BUNNY-FUCK IN A REMOTE CORNER OF THE GARDEN. WITHIN A FEW DAYS HE TURNED INTO A REAL ASS-BANGER WHOSE COCK GOT RESTLESS EVERY TIME I TOUCHED HIM. THOSE DAYS WERE FIERCE. WE DIPPED INTO THE POOL OCCASIONALLY, BUT MAINLY ROLLED NAKED ON THE LAWN OUT OF SIGHT.
WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAUTIOUS, BUT I WAS IMPRISONED ALREADY. WHAT I HAD TO LOOSE? THEREFORE I CONTINUED TO ENJOY KARIM´S EMBRACES TO THE FULLEST GETTING BOLDER IN MY QUEST FOR HIS COCK.

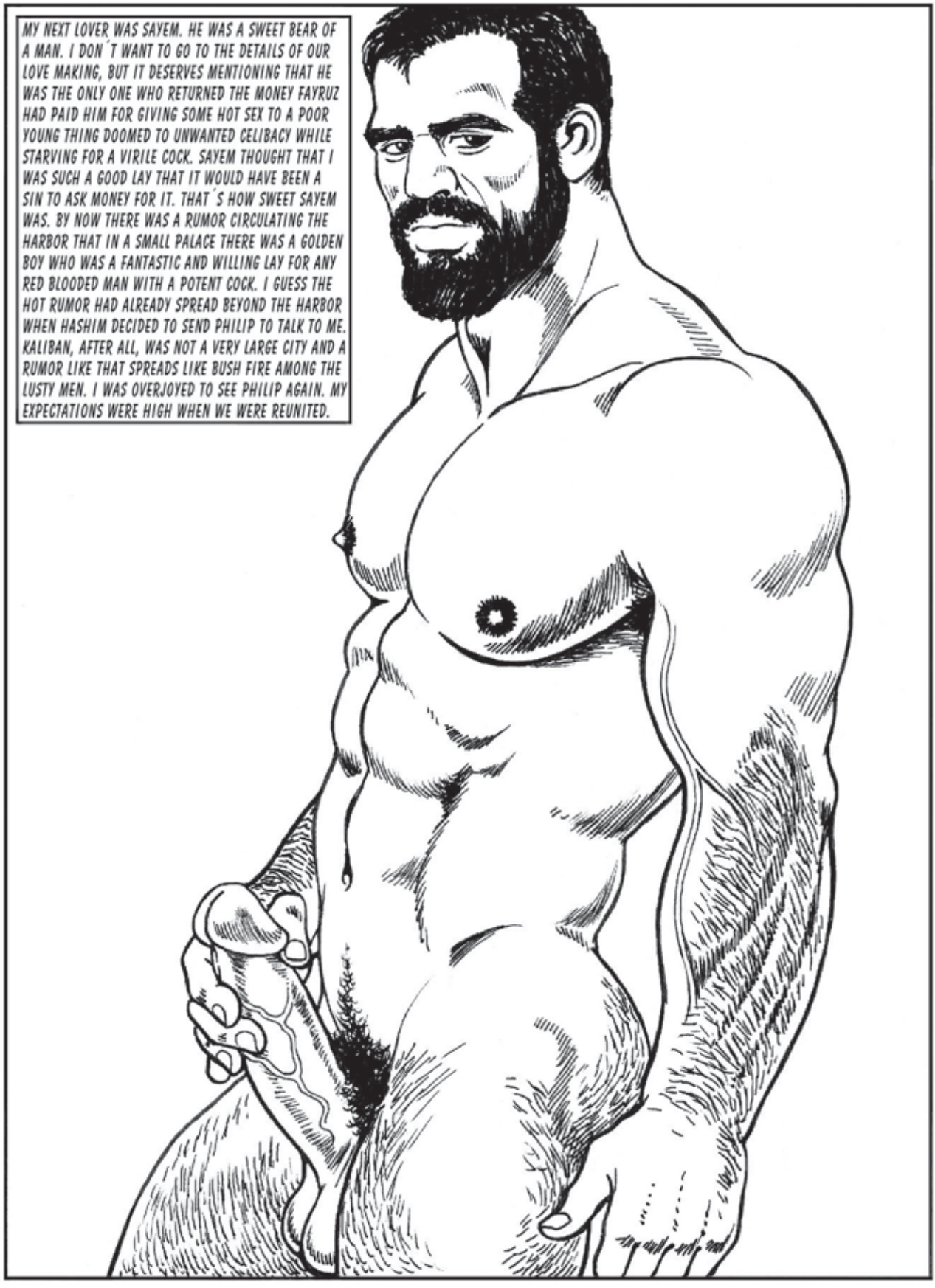

I MANAGED TO SMUGGLE KARIM INSIDE THE HOUSE AND WE HAD SEX IN MY BEDROOM. WE WERE GETTING OUT OF THE BED WHEN THE CURTAIN OPENED AND HASHIM STOOD IN THE DOORWAY. HE SAID NOTHING, BUT TOOK KARIM WITH HIM. A FEW DAYS LATER HE SENT A MESSAGE THROUGH HIS VIZIER SAYING THAT NO MATTER WHAT I DID, I WAS HIS PROPERTY AND HE COULD DO WHATEVER HE WANTED WITH ME. HE ALSO SAID THAT UNTIL I STARTED TO BEHAVE I WOULD BE IMPRISONED IN THE HOUSE WITH NO RIGHT TO SEE ANYONE, BUT I SHOULDN´T BE WORRIED. MY FAMILY RECEIVED MY LETTERS REGULARLY LIKE CLOCKWORK, ONLY I DIDN´T WRITE THEM. THEY WOULD BE COURTESY OF THE STATE.

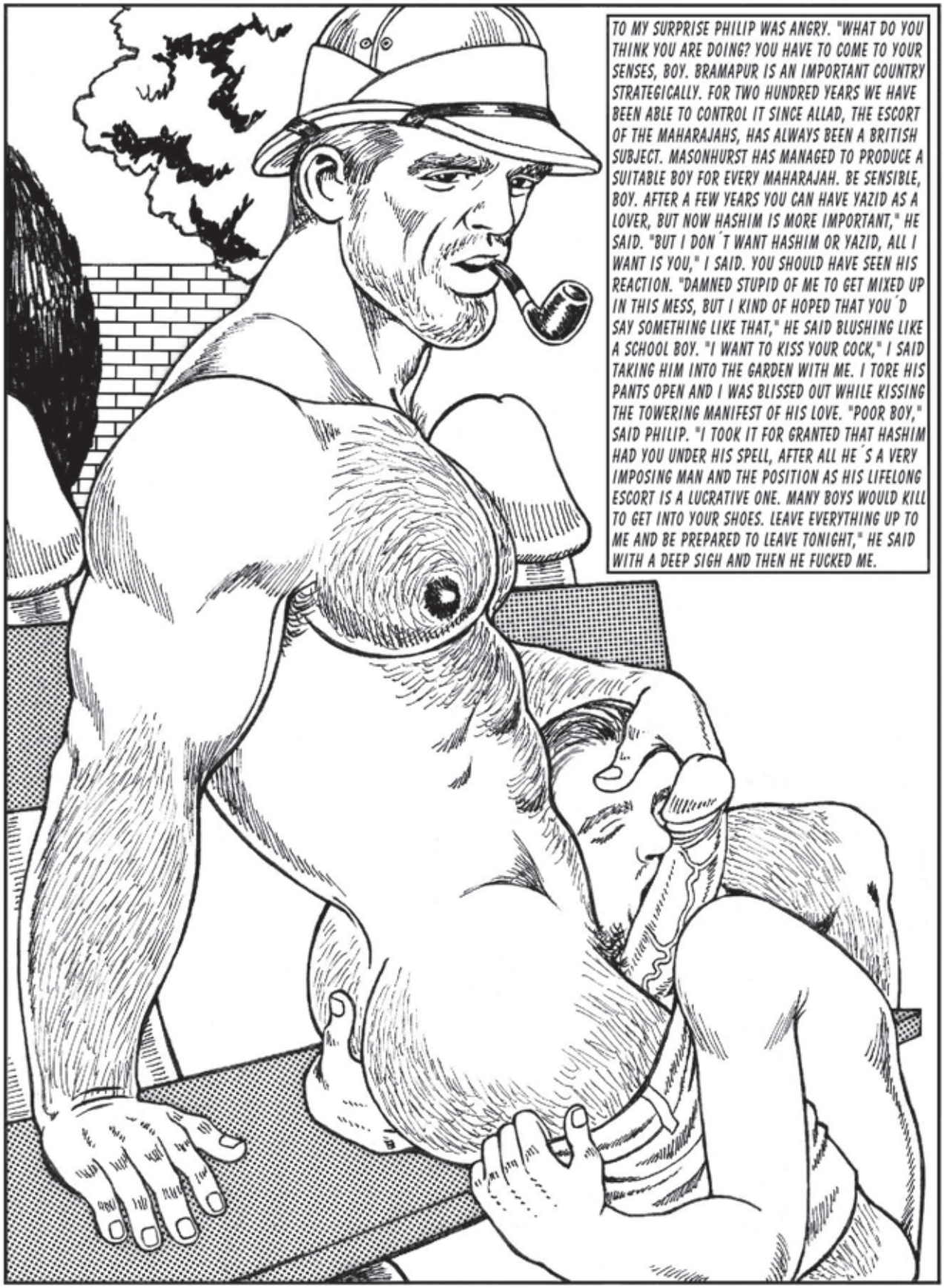

ONE OF THE EUNUCHS IN THE HOUSE, FAYRUZ (WHOSE NAME MEANS TURQUOISE), SAID THAT KARIM HAD BEEN WHIPPED. I WAS TRULY DEPRESSED. I WAS ALONE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS WITH NOTHING TO DO. THEN ONE NIGHT I HEARD FOOTSTEPS IN MY BEDROOM AND THE CURTAIN OPENED. A HAIRY HUNK WAS STANDING BY MY BED POST. "FAYRUZ SENT ME. HE SAID THAT YOU ARE IN NEED OF A GOOD FUCK. YOU CAN FORGET THE IMPOTENCE OF YOUR OLD MAN NOW. MY NAME IS MALIK AND WHEN I LEAVE YOU IN THE MORNING, YOU WON´T RECALL THAT YOU HAD AN OLD MAN TO START WITH," MALIK SAID AS HE PULLED OFF HIS CAFTAN AND CLIMBED ON THE BED. WHEN HE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND SQUEEZED ME AGAINST HIS BRAWNY BODY, I SMELLED THE TANGY SCENT OF SEA AND FISH. MALIK WAS ONE OF THE BIG FRAMED STEVEDORES OF CALIBAN HARBOR AND FAYRUZ HAD LURED HIM WITH A STORY ABOUT A FOREIGN PRINCE WHO WAS BADLY IN NEED OF A BIG COCK DUE TO THE IMPOTENCE OF HIS AGED LOVER AND MALIK PLEDGED.

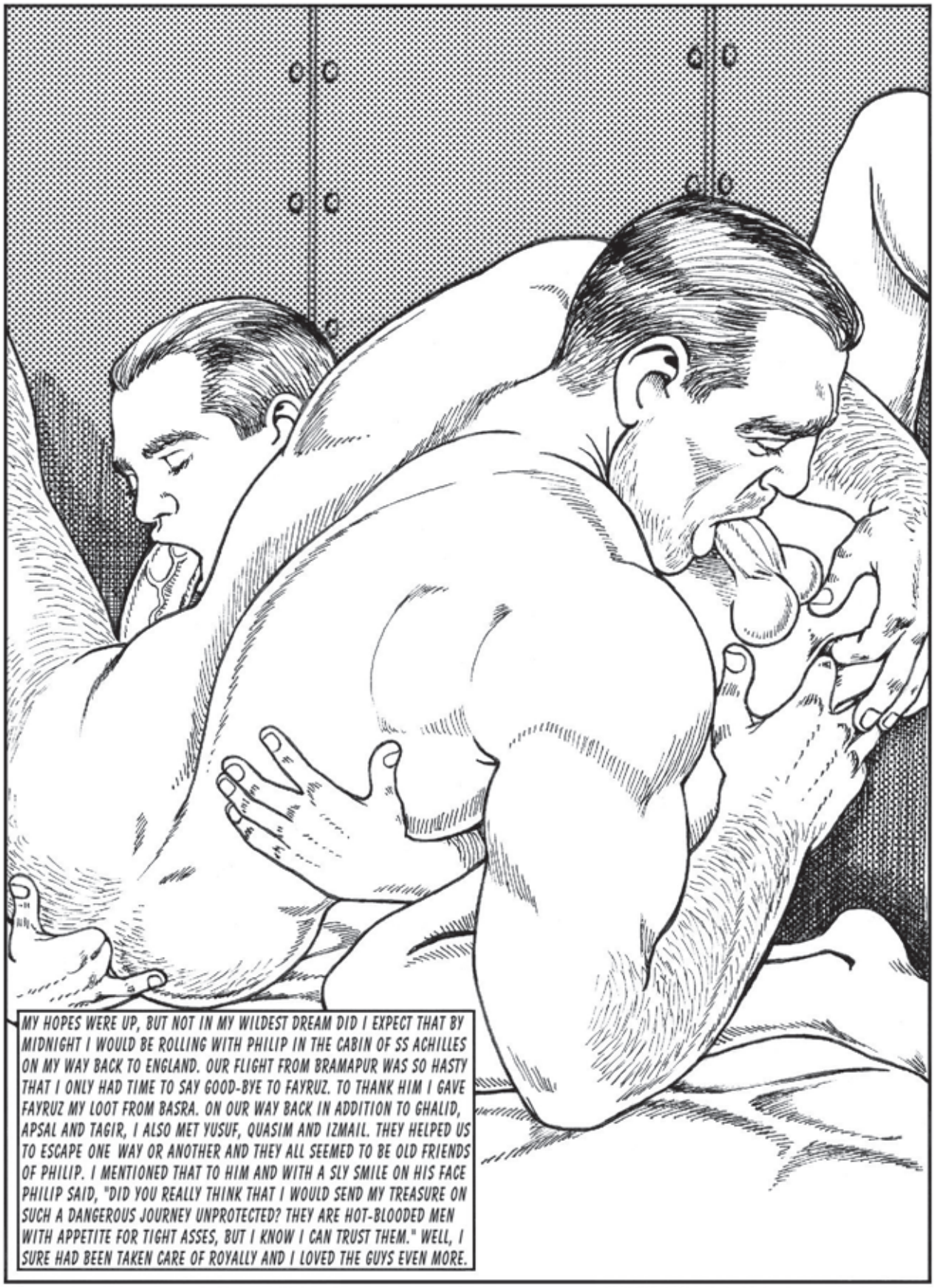

UNLIKE HASHIM, MALIK WAS NOT A CONVERSATIONALIST, BUT HE DELIVERED WHAT I NEEDED JUST THEN. I NEEDED TO FEEL WANTED AND BY JOVE THE BEEFY CAVEMAN MADE ME FEEL MYSELF THE MOST WANTED BOY IN BRAMAPUR. MALIK DIDN´T SHOW OFF WITH A LOT OF HOT TECHNICAL FINESSES. HIS APPROACH WAS RATHER A BIT BRUTISH AND ROUGH, BUT VERY ENERGETIC. WHEN I WAS IN HIS STRONG EMBRACE LICKING THE WEATHER BEATEN AND SALTY SKIN OF HIS NECK WHILE LISTENING TO HIS GRUFF GRUNTS AND LOW GROWLINGS AS HE RAMMED MY BUTT WITH HIS MASSIVE TOOL, I SENT A SILENT PRAYER FOR FAYRUZ. OTHERWISE I WASN´T SILENT AT ALL. HAVING A FULL-BLOODED STUD SEETHING WITH VIRILITY IN YOUR ARMS AND BUSTING YOUR BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY ALL NIGHT LONG WOULD MAKE YOU SIGH A BIT LOUDER TOO, AT LEAST OCCASIONALLY.


WHEN I SAW FAYRUZ, I THANKED HIM. AT FIRST HE LOOKED ALARMED BUT THEN HE GAVE ME A SAD SMILE. HE SAID THAT UNFORTUNATELY HE COULDN´T HELP ME PERSONALLY POINTING AT HIS CROTCH. I DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO SAY AND I JUST HUGGED HIM. WHEN I RETURNED TO MY BEDROOM THAT NIGHT THERE WAS ANOTHER HUNK LYING NUDE IN MY BED SIPPING WINE AND FONDLING AN EXCEPTIONALLY STURDY COCK THAT WAS AS ERECT AS COCKS CAN BE. "COME HERE, BABY. I´M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. I´M DOING A FAVOR FOR YOUR IMPOTENT OLD MAN BY GIVING YOU MORE COCK THAN YOU COULD EVER ASK FOR." HIS NAME WAS NAZIR AND HE TOO WAS A HUSKY STEVEDORE OF THE HARBOR. RECALLING THE PREVIOUS NIGHT I DIDN´T CORRECT THE LIES OF FAYRUZ. I WAS DETERMINED TO LET NAZIR BRING SOME EXCITEMENT INTO MY GLOOMY LIFE OF FORCED CHASTITY AND HE DIDN´T FAIL.

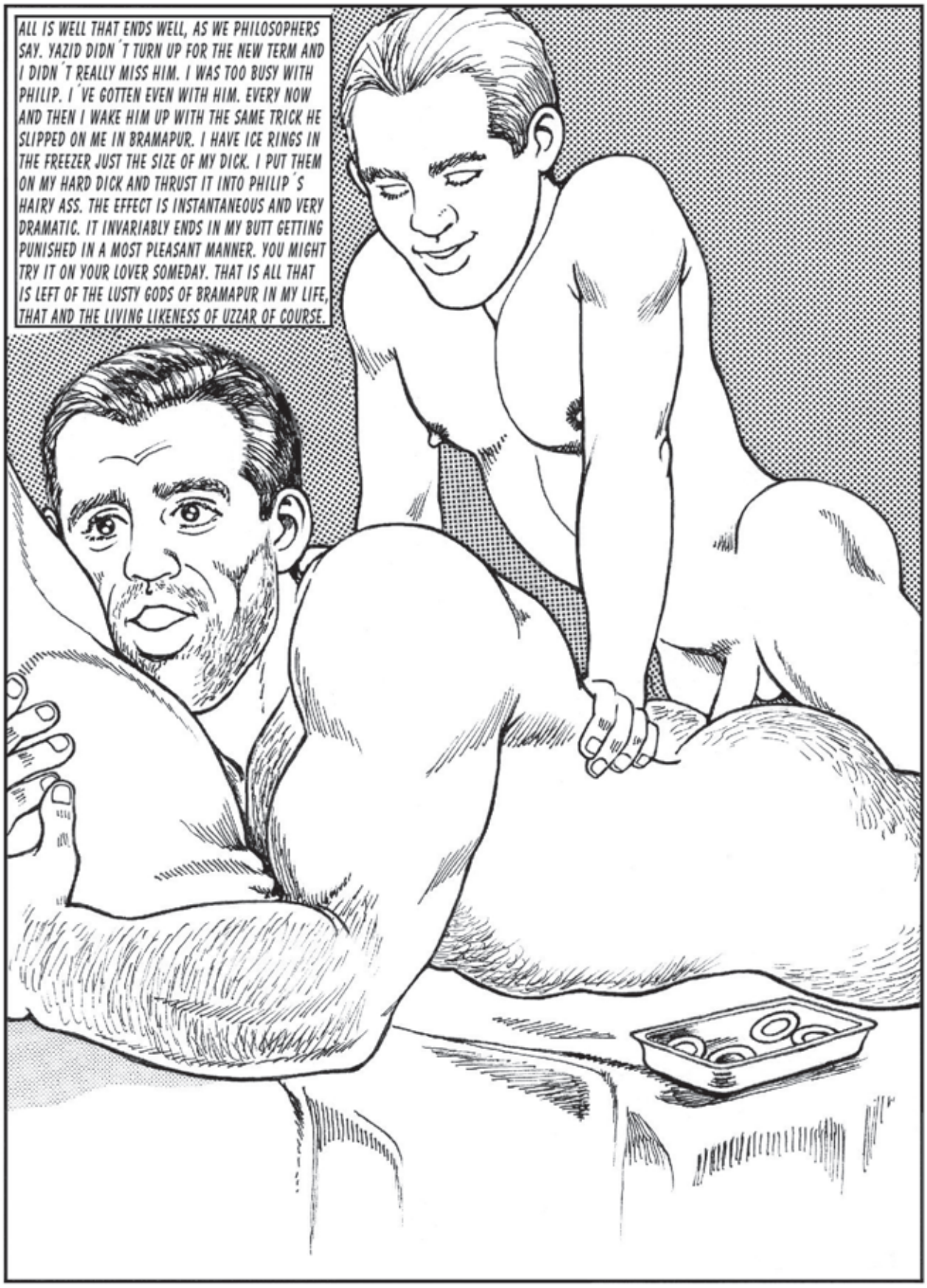
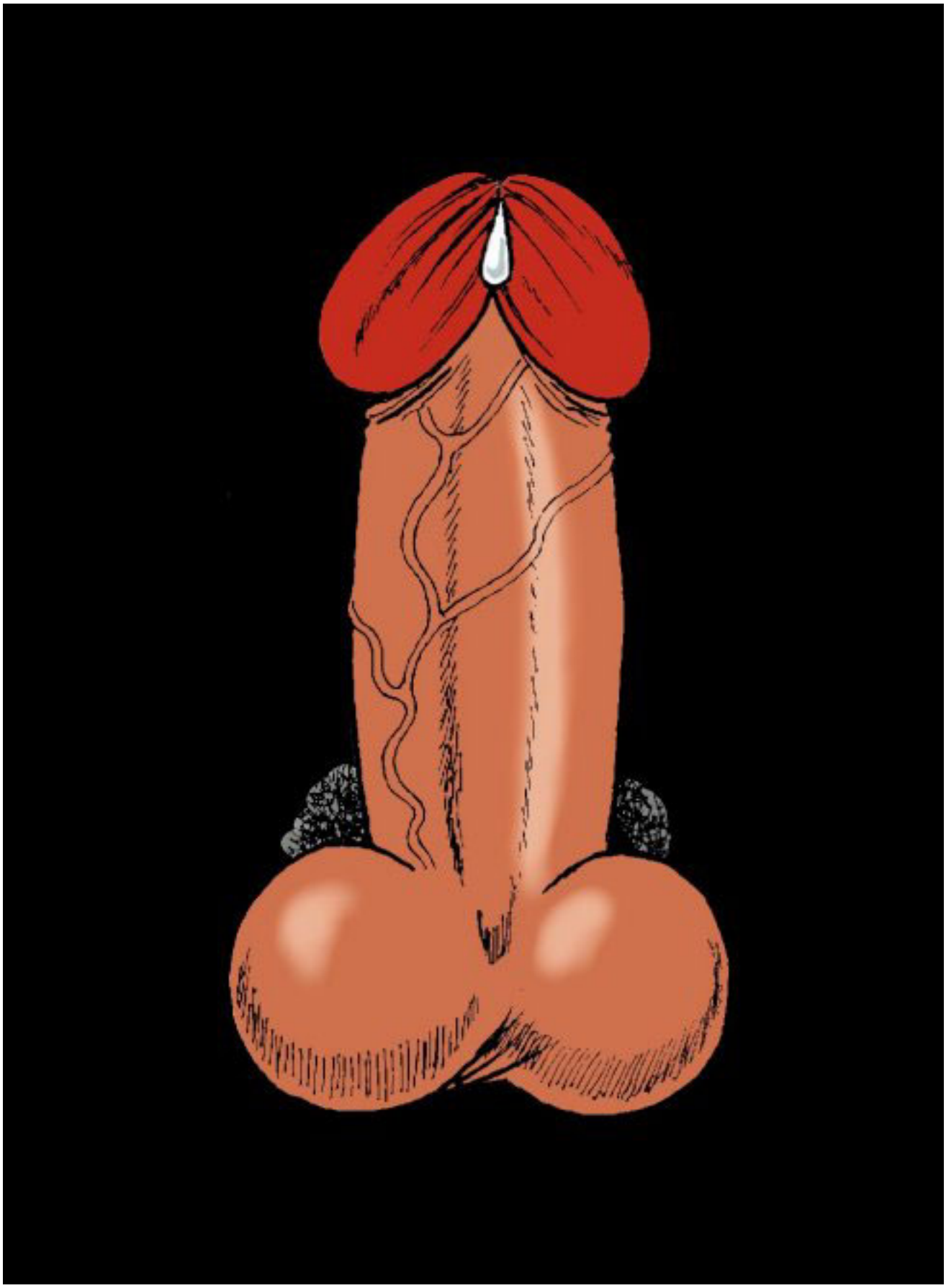

I´M HAPPY THAT I DIDN´T TELL NAZIR THE TRUE NATURE OF MY ABSTINENCE. NAZIR PUT ME IN A POSITION WHERE HE COULD SEE MY REACTIONS AT ALL TIMES. HE CLEARLY LOVED TO SEE HIS PARTNER SUFFER A BIT. WHEN HE SHOVED HIS PROMINENT PRONG INTO MY SHIVERING BUTT HE ADVANCED WITH FORCEFUL THRUSTS. AFTER GETTING SOME OF IT INSIDE ME HE WATCHED ME SQUIRM LIKE A WORM ON A HOOK. HE THEN GAVE ME SOME MORE AND WATCHED ME TOSS AND TURN IN ECSTASY. HE FORCED IN A BIT MORE OF THAT GORGEOUS MONSTER OF HIS UNTIL IT WAS ALL IN AND I WAS SHAKING LIKE A RATTLE. NAZIR ADDED VIM AND VIGOR TO HIS FUCKING MAKING ME BOUNCE WITH EACH ENERGETIC THRUST OF HIS FIERCE WEAPON. HE SAW ME SHOOT MY LOAD SEVERAL TIMES AND HE CLEARLY ENJOYED BEING IN CONTROL, BUT AT THE END HE TOO BECAME A VICTIM OF MY DEVOURING BUTT HOLE AND IT HELD HIM IMPRISONED FOR A LONG TIME AFTER THAT.


MY NEXT LOVER WAS SAYEM. HE WAS A SWEET BEAR OF A MAN. I DON´T WANT TO GO TO THE DETAILS OF OUR LOVE MAKING, BUT IT DESERVES MENTIONING THAT HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO RETURNED THE MONEY FAYRUZ HAD PAID HIM FOR GIVING SOME HOT SEX TO A POOR YOUNG THING DOOMED TO UNWANTED CELIBACY WHILE STARVING FOR A VIRILE COCK. SAYEM THOUGHT THAT I WAS SUCH A GOOD LAY THAT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SIN TO ASK MONEY FOR IT. THAT´S HOW SWEET SAYEM WAS. BY NOW THERE WAS A RUMOR CIRCULATING THE HARBOR THAT IN A SMALL PALACE THERE WAS A GOLDEN BOY WHO WAS A FANTASTIC AND WILLING LAY FOR ANY RED BLOODED MAN WITH A POTENT COCK. I GUESS THE HOT RUMOR HAD ALREADY SPREAD BEYOND THE HARBOR WHEN HASHIM DECIDED TO SEND PHILIP TO TALK TO ME. KALIBAN, AFTER ALL, WAS NOT A VERY LARGE CITY AND A RUMOR LIKE THAT SPREADS LIKE BUSH FIRE AMONG THE LUSTY MEN. I WAS OVERJOYED TO SEE PHILIP AGAIN. MY EXPECTATIONS WERE HIGH WHEN WE WERE REUNITED.


TO MY SURPRISE PHILIP WAS ANGRY. "WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU ARE DOING? YOU HAVE TO COME TO YOUR SENSES, BOY. BRAMAPUR IS AN IMPORTANT COUNTRY STRATEGICALLY. FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS WE HAVE BEEN ABLE TO CONTROL IT SINCE ALLAD, THE ESCORT OF THE MAHARAJAHS, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A BRITISH SUBJECT. MASONHURST HAS MANAGED TO PRODUCE A SUITABLE BOY FOR EVERY MAHARAJAH. BE SENSIBLE, BOY. AFTER A FEW YEARS YOU CAN HAVE YAZID AS A LOVER, BUT NOW HASHIM IS MORE IMPORTANT," HE SAID. "BUT I DON´T WANT HASHIM OR YAZID, ALL I WANT IS YOU," I SAID. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIS REACTION. "DAMNED STUPID OF ME TO GET MIXED UP IN THIS MESS, BUT I KIND OF HOPED THAT YOU´D SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT," HE SAID BLUSHING LIKE A SCHOOL BOY. "I WANT TO KISS YOUR COCK," I SAID TAKING HIM INTO THE GARDEN WITH ME. I TORE HIS PANTS OPEN AND I WAS BLISSED OUT WHILE KISSING THE TOWERING MANIFEST OF HIS LOVE. "POOR BOY," SAID PHILIP. "I TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THAT HASHIM HAD YOU UNDER HIS SPELL, AFTER ALL HE´S A VERY IMPOSING MAN AND THE POSITION AS HIS LIFELONG ESCORT IS A LUCRATIVE ONE. MANY BOYS WOULD KILL TO GET INTO YOUR SHOES. LEAVE EVERYTHING UP TO ME AND BE PREPARED TO LEAVE TONIGHT," HE SAID WITH A DEEP SIGH AND THEN HE FUCKED ME.


MY HOPES WERE UP, BUT NOT IN MY WILDEST DREAM DID I EXPECT THAT BY MIDNIGHT I WOULD BE ROLLING WITH PHILIP IN THE CABIN OF SS ACHILLES ON MY WAY BACK TO ENGLAND. OUR FLIGHT FROM BRAMAPUR WAS SO HASTY THAT I ONLY HAD TIME TO SAY GOOD-BYE TO FAYRUZ. TO THANK HIM I GAVE FAYRUZ MY LOOT FROM BASRA. ON OUR WAY BACK IN ADDITION TO GHALID, APSAL AND TAGIR, I ALSO MET YUSUF, QUASIM AND IZMAIL. THEY HELPED US TO ESCAPE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER AND THEY ALL SEEMED TO BE OLD FRIENDS OF PHILIP. I MENTIONED THAT TO HIM AND WITH A SLY SMILE ON HIS FACE PHILIP SAID, "DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT I WOULD SEND MY TREASURE ON SUCH A DANGEROUS JOURNEY UNPROTECTED? THEY ARE HOT-BLOODED MEN WITH APPETITE FOR TIGHT ASSES, BUT I KNOW I CAN TRUST THEM." WELL, I SURE HAD BEEN TAKEN CARE OF ROYALLY AND I LOVED THE GUYS EVEN MORE.

BY REVEALING TO MY FAMILY SOME OF THE SCANDALOUS ACTIVITIES I HAD WITNESSED IN THE BATHROOMS OF MASONHURST, I MANAGED TO GET MY FAMILY TO PAY FOR A PRIVATE LODGING FOR ME. I BECAME AN ARDENT STUDENT OF PHILOSOPHY AND PHILIP TUTORED ME SPARING NO TROUBLE. WE HAD ALL NIGHT SESSIONS DURING THE WEEK AND INTENSIVE TRAINING DURING THE WEEKENDS WHEN WE HARDLY LET THE SUBJECT DROP AT ALL. I RECEIVED A LONG LETTER FROM WILLIAM. HE WAS STILL IN BRAMAPUR AND HAD A HOT AFFAIR GOING ON WITH HASHIM. HOPING THAT I WOULD NOT MIND, HE TOLD ME THAT HE NOW HAD AN OFFICIAL STATUS IN COURT AND INTENDED TO INVITE ROGER TO BRAMAPUR AS HIS PERSONAL RIDING INSTRUCTOR. WILLIAM´S MOTHER WAS ENCHANTED BY THE SOCIAL STATUS OF HER SON. THE COUNCELLOR OF THE MAHARAJAH OF BRAMAPUR SOUNDS EVER SO MUCH BETTER THAN A LOVER OF JUST A FOREMAN, SHE THOUGHT.


ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL, AS WE PHILOSOPHERS SAY. YAZID DIDN´T TURN UP FOR THE NEW TERM AND I DIDN´T REALLY MISS HIM. I WAS TOO BUSY WITH PHILIP. I´VE GOTTEN EVEN WITH HIM. EVERY NOW AND THEN I WAKE HIM UP WITH THE SAME TRICK HE SLIPPED ON ME IN BRAMAPUR. I HAVE ICE RINGS IN THE FREEZER JUST THE SIZE OF MY DICK. I PUT THEM ON MY HARD DICK AND THRUST IT INTO PHILIP´S HAIRY ASS. THE EFFECT IS INSTANTANEOUS AND VERY DRAMATIC. IT INVARIABLY ENDS IN MY BUTT GETTING PUNISHED IN A MOST PLEASANT MANNER. YOU MIGHT TRY IT ON YOUR LOVER SOMEDAY. THAT IS ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE LUSTY GODS OF BRAMAPUR IN MY LIFE, THAT AND THE LIVING LIKENESS OF UZZAR OF COURSE.